

The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the wrapper.
The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

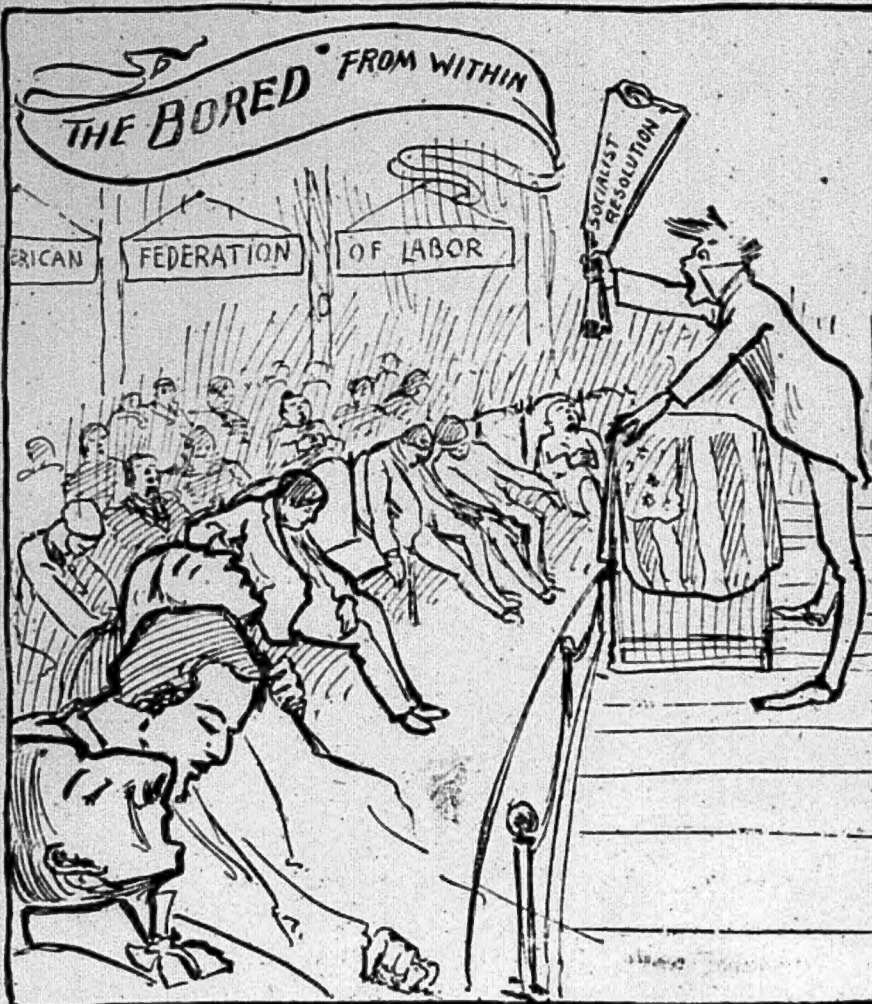
WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittances must state distinctly how they are to run.
Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

VOL. X. NO. 46.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY FEBRUARY 9, 1901.

PRICE TWO CENTS.



THREE ASPECTS OF "BORING FROM WITHIN."

MEN WANT GIRLS' WORK.

FOUR HUNDRED ARE WILLING TO PERFORM IT AT GIRLS' WAGES.

Jersey City Factory Besieged by a Large Number of Unemployed Who Clamor For Situation Open to Girls Only—Mob So Great Police Have to be Called Out.

It has remained for the twentieth century to present the spectacle of men clamoring for girls' work. Heretofore, the spectacle has been generally reversed, and one always witnessed girls and women clamoring for men's work at less wages than the men received. In the facts chronicled below it will be seen that men not only have come to such a pass in the search for employment that they clamor to do girls' work, but THEY ARE ALSO WILLING TO ACCEPT GIRLS' WAGES FOR THE SAME.

This spectacle occurred in Jersey City one day last week. A notice of "Girls Wanted," posted on telegraph poles and fences in all parts of Jersey City caused more than 400 men and boys to block the entrance to the building at 104 First street in reply to the ad. On the outer edge of the crowd about 200 "girls," ranging in age from 12 to 40 years, collected. This was at 6 o'clock. By 7 o'clock the north side of First street in front of the building was made impassable by the seekers after work. The building is 200 by 125 feet, having six stories and a basement. It was once used as the Lorillard snuff and fine-cut tobacco works. The snuff industry, which employed 200 men and women, was removed to Helmetta, N. J., and the fine-cut tobacco plant was transferred to a new building opposite. The building in which these goods were formerly manufactured has been idle for some time. It has now been leased by the American Cigar Company, which is controlled by the American Tobacco Company, which has swallowed up the Lorillard and nearly all the other big tobacco companies. (The cigar company opened the building last week for the manufacture of cheroots, which it will put on the market in opposition to the Pittsburgh and Wheeling concerns which have not joined the trust.)

Anthony Snyder has been installed as superintendent of the new works. When Mr. Snyder and his assistants arrived at the building at 7 o'clock, in the morning they had difficulty in entering, owing to the crowd of boys. They opened the office and waited for the girls for whom they had advertised to apply for work. No girls came. The boys became noisy and finally some of the more daring entered the building and asked for work. They were told that only girls were wanted. "This did not satisfy them, and they would not go away. They clamored for work and declared that they could do any work the girls were able to perform AND WOULD BE WILLING TO DO IT JUST AS CHEAP." Mr. Snyder called to the girls on the outskirts of the crowd, but they could not reach the office. Mr. Snyder telephoned to Police Headquarters and a squad of policemen from the Gregory street station drove the crowd away and gave the girls a chance. Some of the men and boys remained until after the girls entered the building and a few of them were employed to clean up the building. More than 100 girls were on hand before 8 o'clock in the morning, and others who could meet the require-

ments were taken on as fast as they came. Fifty girls were put at work.

Fifty more will begin work, and more will be put on. Only one department opened up.

It is the intention of the American Cigar Company to employ 3,000 girls in the new works. The work to be performed is all of a light character. Only about one man to each 100 girls will be employed. While learning the girls will receive wages \$2.50 a week. When they have learned to strip the tobacco and roll cheroots they will be placed on piece work.

The Jersey City factory is the fourth established by the American Tobacco Company for the manufacture of cheroots. One of the factories is at Lancaster, Pa. It employs but 800 girls. The Jersey City factory is the largest one thus far established.

S. T. & L. A. TACTICS.

London, Ont., Cigarmakers Alliance, Local 249, Expels a Traitor to His Class.

RESOLUTION.

LONDON, Ont., Jan. 20. WHEREAS, L. H. Armstrong worked on our last election day for the Grit party against the interest of the Socialist Labor Party, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we, Cigarmakers' Local No. 249, S. T. & L. A., expel the said L. H. Armstrong from our union, and brand him a traitor to the working class to which he belongs.

Press Committee of the Cigarmakers' Alliance, Local 249, S. T. & L. A.

PURE AND SIMPLE TACTICS.

London, Ont., Cigarmakers' Local 278, Scab It or Their Own Members.

LONDON, Ont., Jan. 20.—There is a strike on the part of the Spanish cigarmakers in this city. The trouble came about in this manner. The Spanish cigarmakers were getting \$17 per thousand for the snuff they were making. Then the boss, Mr. Otter Blumer, brought in a snuff, and wanted these men to make it for \$16 per thousand, which was a reduction of one dollar, and a much larger snuff. The Cubans, like men, refused to make it, and walked out in a body. These Cubans, as you will understand, are members of the pure and simple union, and this same Local No. 278, at London, voted 40 to 2 to sustain the Cuban cigarmakers, who formed a local of the Spanish union about six weeks ago. This same local, No. 278, voted 40 to 2 to sustain the Spanish cigarmakers about two weeks ago. Yet they have been working in the same shop, and are still working, scrubbing it on their own members, helping the capitalist, their enemy, to beat the Spanish cigarmakers. Their only excuse is that they have not to submit to the executive board, Perkins, Strauss, Gompers & Company. As you know, it would not do to let the local decide their own affairs, as that would kill the fakir; and where, oh, where would the fakir get that \$6 a day from? Yet this same, so called union, accuses the only union men, the S. T. & L. A., as being scabs, but the Cigarmakers' S. T. & L. A. will bring down the Arm and Hammer on the heads of the Organized Scabbery of the pure and simple union, until we have aroused the rank and file to the fraud that is being practiced on them.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

INSTANCES OF THE PREPOSTEROUSNESS OF THE APPROPRIATIONS.

Puerto Rico Politicians Know a Good Thing When They See It—The Unique Pretext for Deepening Still More the New York Harbor.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 1.—The receipt by Congress, since my last week's letter, of the first petition from the territory of Puerto Rico, and the extraordinary, I should say significant character, of that petition, is my justification for returning to the River and Harbor bill, which now is in the Senate.

Puerto Rico comes with a petition for a tall appropriation to "improve the San Juan harbor." The drawers of the petition, whether they be newly acquired American citizens or "clever" carpet-baggers show a correct smell. It has been computed that not less than \$30,000,000 has gone into that national grab bag called "River and Harbor Improvements" only down to 1897, and that since then the total has been duplicated many times over.

Not to mention many a Julea Verde scheme, some appropriations for improvement made are decidedly businesslike. Take for instance the clause that concerns the New York harbor. Upon the harbor of New York millions of dollars have been spent, and the harbor, with its channel, thirty feet deep, has been declared "perfect," the "pride of America," and the "wonder of the world." This notwithstanding, an appropriation of \$1,000,000 was made to "deepen" the harbor to thirty-five feet. Why this? It was developed in the debate that the newspapers announced that upon the stocks, in some shipyard in Glasgow, there was a vessel that would draw thirty-four feet. No such vessel had ever been built. But that news item was used as a ground for an appropriation of \$1,000,000 to deepen the harbor so as to allow that problematical ship to sail in. Was the news item true, or was it gotten up for the occasion? However that may be, the clause was inserted.

This certainly is a ludicrous fact. But it gains in ludicrousness when, by the light that it sheds the wrangle is examined that went on between the representatives in the House on the subject of the arid lands. The arid lands seem to be closer to the heart of Republican than Democratic representatives. These arid lands are government lands. Irrigation will make them blossom into fertile plains. The Republican Congressmen who come from constituencies bordering on these lands have long fought for adequate irrigation measures, but it was the Democrats and particularly those who came from constituencies bordering on lower Mississippi and who forever strain for appropriations to build dams and levees to keep the Mississippi freshets from injuring the nearby plantations, who raised most strenuous objections to the irrigation plans for the Government lands. This tangled placed the Democrats in a peculiar light. They, the strict constructionists, strained every nerve to keep water away from private lands, in the same breath they denied the power of Congress to put water on Government lands.

It is difficult to imagine a more barba-

THE CUP OVERFLOWS.

Outraged Members of the W. S. & D. B. F. Bring Suit Against the Ring in Control.

Suit was instituted on Tuesday, Jan. 29th in the Supreme Court by Gustave Unger, August Gilefort and George B. Cook against the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund by serving the first papers upon the Officers of the Corporation. The complainants in this case allege that they were expelled by reason of their circulating a list of candidates for office different from the ticket favored by the National Secretary and Board. These cases are only a few of many that are to be begun in several parts of the country, and will mark a turning point in the high-handed conduct of a Timboocoo ring that has been running the Corporation or Association, which, ostensibly instituted for the benefit of sick workmen and the families of those who die, is being turned into a money-squeezing affair to support sick and dying publications of a nature sufficiently fishy to deserve the love and affection of the ring in control of the Association or Corporation. The ring that has the Association by the throat, being in desperate straits to keep itself in office and continue with impunity its swindle on the workmen whom it robs in, and whom it would deprive of their constitutional rights, is by this suit brought to the end of its tether, and its quietus is made along the line blazed by itself when, on the 14th of July, 1899, its friends went to the Capitalist Courts to settle a Labor dispute.

"BETTERING THE WORKER."

DENVER, Jan. 31.—In regard to the organization of the American Smelting Company, in which the American Smelting and Refining Company has been merged with the Guaymas interests, forming a combination which, it is said, will control between 75 and 80 per cent. of the silver output of the world, Simon and Daniel Guaymas said today: "Our business has not been absorbed. There has been a merging of the two interests, and an exchange of securities. In the handling of metals the miner will be enabled to get the full prices that are paid, and what benefits the miner is of advantage to the smelter. We have kept up the price of lead, and we propose to do the same with silver. At present the seller disposes of his product from day to day, and is at the mercy of the brokers. This can and will be changed as soon as the thing can be rounded up."

"We have been getting information from large institutions, like the Krupp works in Germany, concerning their methods to the men in our employ. It is our intention to apply the best of these methods to the men in our employ. It is our intention to improve the condition of the men, and we hope to establish libraries and proper homes for them."

Prosperity in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 30.—The Kansas labor commissioner has issued his annual report. On page 5 it is stated that the average annual wage earnings for the year 1900 for those reporting was \$512.24, and the average annual cost of living for each wage earner reporting was \$509.43. This would indicate that the highly prosperous wage earners of the Sunflower State have accumulated the average "capital" of \$2.81 during the year.

A Capitalist Joke.

"Did you get much of that old party?" said one highwayman to another. "Not all he had," was the reply. "That is right. He who is worth doing at all is worth doing well."—Detroit Free Press.

ILLINOIS PROLETARIAT.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN FILL THE RANKS TO AN ALARMING DEGREE.

Machinery and Its Displacements—Factory Inspector's Report on Employment of Children—School and Home-Miners and the Mining Machine.

To the casual observer the working class would appear to be jogging along in that tenor of mind that was the despair of the agitator only a few years ago, but a close examination brings out the change wrought in the mode of thought of the working class by the economic development of the last decade. The suspicion, and at times positive hostility, that greeted the propagandist has disappeared, and to-day he is listened to attentively and respectfully, and while his hearers may not completely accept all of his conclusions, for entire acceptance involves severance of connection with all other parties—and in these the average worker has still a remnant of confidence, but only a remnant: gone is the time of abiding faith—he feels that he is not speaking in vain, that the seed he is sowing will germinate and bear fruit.

In increasing numbers one finds men who, penetrated by the force of our logic, break from the cowardly stand that finds expression in the "You're right! I'll be with you when you're stronger," and line up, affirming their manhood with the virile "You're right, I'm with you now to help fight the good fight."

The numerous towns in which our party has obtained a foothold during the last month will bear testimony to this: Duquoin, Edwards, Virden, Roanoke, Riverton, Coal City, etc.

The field is ready for the seed; every day the proletarian brain is being prepared to receive and accept the gospel of emancipation. This State is thoroughly industrialized; from Chicago to Cairo. The whirl of machinery beats the measure to the groans of the proletariat. In very many industries skill has been eliminated, and the machines, having taken entire charge of the muscular effort, the role of labor has been reduced, I might say, to a mere condition of presence. Quite "naturally," the men are "fired," and the women and children given employment, so as—according to our philanthropists—to increase the family income.

ceived little or nothing for their labor. Because of their extreme youth three nights a week was their limit for work. And then some people say we are not ready for Socialism; it's too soon yet. Well! I wonder—but to return to our subject.

One of the most promising fields in Illinois for our agitation is among the coal miners; time and again have these men risen in revolt against their masters. These constant revolts and the conditions under which they work have developed in the miners a magnificent spirit of solidarity.

These men must be reached. The machine is invading the mining industry. The skill of the miner as a factor is being rapidly eliminated, and his labor power replaced by the non-human labor power of the machine. From the annual report of Mr. Mitchell, president of the F. M. W. of A., read at the miners' convention recently held at Indianapolis, I quote the following: "got what McKinley said about the job looking for the mine."

This report reveals a pretty bad state of affairs, but of course some people with a hankering for the horrible can find and have found worse.

For instance one of Chicago's star reformers was recently "horrified" to find children "barely five years of age" in 1899 there were approximately 44,000,000 tons of coal gotten out by mining machinery, this is 12,000,000 in excess of the amount produced in machine mines in 1898. Of the total output in the United States in 1899, twenty-three per cent was produced in machine mines. If this rapid increase is continued a few years longer, the skill now required by those engaged in mining coal will be no longer necessary, and instead of being a body of tradesmen or skilled workmen we shall simply become coal shovellers."

Mr. Mitchell does not say what he is going to do about it; just stands by and watches the thing coming. Substituting me for us he probably says with the Pompadour: "After us the deluge," meaning after his reign over the miners.

Mr. M., you know, is opposed to the workers owning the machines, for that would be Socialism, and Mr. M. is such a good Republican, and the Republican party is not an ungrate; vide Hatchford.

Our propaganda must reach the miner; having to a great extent thanks to his rural environment, escaped the debasing influences that beset the path of the urban proletariat, the miner will make a grand soldier of the revolution.

Schooled in the bitter school of experience, he understands the value of organization. Organized along correct lines, his magnificent but now latent qualities will be brought out, and will place him in the van of the grand army of the proletariat that is lining up to do battle at the polls for the right to live as men could and should live in this age of wonderful possibilities.

Murphy's, Ill., Jan. 27.

SUN BOYCOTT OFF.

CROOKED WAYS OF LABOR FAIRS ONCE MORE CLEARLY SHOWN.

After Spending More Than \$125,000 and Causing a Loss to the Men of More Than \$300,000, the Fakir Leaders Make a Suspicious Looking Agreement.

At a regular meeting of Typographical Union No. 6, held at Maennerchor Hall, 207 East Fifty-sixth street, last Sunday afternoon, it was decided, by a vote of 207 to 213 to declare off the boycott on the New York "Sun," unconditionally and without reserve of any kind. That such action was taken, or that such a thing was even thought of, will no doubt, be a surprise to the rank and file of the organization. That the union has been sold out is beyond question. The terms of the unconditional surrender parake of the recent fishy nature of other settlements usually made by the fakir leaders of pure and simple labor organizations.

Mr. Duncan, a member of the executive committee, also a member of the "Herald" chapel, and a Republican spellbinder, announced that, after spending a sum of money approximating \$125,000, and having the men out on strike for seventeen months, the executive committee had learned that Mr. Laffan, business manager of the "Sun," was very stubborn, in fact the most stubborn man to be found anywhere in the world, bar none. He also stated that, through Hatchford, the lawyer of the L. T. U., a "good friend" of labor, and who was at present in the city, Laffan had signified his willingness to treat with the officers of the union as regards unionizing the "Sun" office, provided the union would officially and unconditionally announce to the world that the boycott was declared off. Mr. Duncan pleaded with the union to accept Mr. Laffan's request with an ardent that was great. Perish the thought that his order was influenced by something other than the "good and welfare" of the interests.

Mr. Ben Hynford, of Secret Committee to Administer Strike Funds celebrity, further dignified his capitulation to the fakir element by raising his small, be-whiskered voice to influence the minds of the unfortunate members of the union who form the secretary's chapel. The humiliating condition of the union is shown by the fact that Mr. Duncan stated that the executive committee had used every endeavor in trying to get other employers of labor, the "Sun" advertisers, to plead the cause of the strikers, and that a great victory was in sight for organized labor if the union would but vote to declare the boycott off.

When it is understood that the "Sun" has not promised, merely implied (and at that to an attorney who is not a member of the union), to make the office a union one, it is hard to see where the advantage to the union comes in. It has stated, though, that it will not discharge any of the men who have stood by it. The result of this "great victory" is that the present forces of the "Sun" will, eventually, be given cards and made members of the union; some few union men who stand close to the present administration will be given good places, but the majority of the strikers will be left to look out for themselves.

NO. 6.

"PRACTICAL SOCIALISM."

EXEMPLIFIED BY THE SOCIALIST PRESS
OF SWEDEN.

Sympathy With the French Reactionists.
Keeping the People in Ignorance of
the True State of Affairs—Jaures and
His Questionable Assertions.

The following article by Victor Funke, Editor of our Swedish organ, "Arbetaren," is of the utmost value. The contention of the Socialist Labor Party has ever been that it is "practical" politics to stand by the working class, first, last, and always. There is no victory for the Socialist Labor Party that is not a victory for the working class. Let "practical" politicians outline their schemes and their methods. We have taken a definite stand. We fight along definite lines, and shall continue so to fight.

The cry has been raised against the "unpracticability" of our tactics. Is the cry of the beaten fakir. The Socialist Labor Party, and its militant Socialist brothers of Europe will continue to strike, even though its blow descends on the heads of traitors who have crept into the ranks.

Not long ago the French "ministerial socialist" Jean Jaures "proved" in "La Petite Republique," as our readers know, that the farming trade does not come under the same law as do the other industries, namely the law of concentration of capital. Briefly stated, that would mean that ALL capital is not obedient to the law—which is an absurdity, if one really knows what is meant by capital. Jean Jaures DID prove that a "dead" capital does not concentrate, which is the same as if he proved that a dead man does not develop. What has been capital, but on account of the development of machinery has become disorganized for competition. THAT IS NO LONGER CAPITAL, it is DEAD CAPITAL. So that all that Jaures succeeded in proving, when he would prove the mistake of Karl Marx, was, that he himself, Jean Jaures, did not understand that capital which does not bring profit (the fruit of the labor of others) is not capital at all.

It is very hard for us to understand how a man—be he ever so honest of purpose or ever so smart or eloquent—showing such evidence of incompetence to argue a point can at all win an admiring crowd of followers, and at that, not only in his own country, but abroad also. So we witness the most prominent leaders of the Swedish Socialists, headed by Hjalmar Branting, exhibit an astounding regard for the first leader of the "ministerials" of France, not to speak of his running mate, Mr. Millerand himself.

Another evidence of Jean Jaures' dubious way of arguing is found in "La Petite Republique" of October 17. There he is treating the subject of how an address delivered by Millerand in the city of Lens is judged in Socialist circles of Germany and Austria, and in stating that the opinions among these Socialists are diverging concerning the burning question of France, he comes to a clinch in this manner:

"But what does that mean? Does it mean that the German Socialists, who concerning Millerand's address reach such opposite judgments—the one declaring him to be an eminent Socialist, and the others an eminent Bismarckian (who like Bismarck wants to set a trap for the proletariat)—have ceased to belong to the same party? In there among them any danger of rupture? Do they say that this finishes their unity? Not at all. And my conclusion is that the difference of judgment on the daily tactics that in Germany do not endanger the unity, ought not to stand as a hindrance for unity in France."

The article is headed "Unity" and coincides with the fully correct observation that the case of Millerand, quite naturally and as it ought to be, has become an international Socialist concern: "It is the honor of our party that questions that interest the proletariat of one country soon will become the order of the day of the proletariat of the world."

Let us view the argument a little closer. The Millerand question has arisen in France and interests the French workingman directly. It menaces with discord the French Socialists rightly, we think, the different groups of which never have given any great evidence of unity anyhow. And now here comes a promoter of unity with the amazing argument that, in short, as the Socialists all over the world have identical interests, and consequently the Socialists of other countries are interested in the Millerand question too, so follows thereby, that if the Socialists of other countries can discuss the Millerand question without their parties being rent asunder, neither need the question give cause to a split in France!

It must be admitted that there is cause for suspicion towards traitors that reason in such a way. One cannot help believing that they knowingly defend a pernicious case. A vital question to the Socialist movement of France has sprung up, called into being by the self-imposed fact of a French socialist to enter into a French capitalist ministry, and the defenders of this act declare that as the thereby aroused French question of tactics has not destroyed the unity in other countries, neither need it do so in France.

It is said that Socialism has won great success in Japan. And Mr. Jaures might as well at once implore of all French Socialists for heaven's sake not to let the "unity" become an issue before the Socialists of Japan are pulling each other's hair on account of the ministerial question of France.

All the Swedish party papers have in

these congressional days, as often before, expressed individual sympathy for the latter and aversion for the former. And that their aversion has not taken an encouraging form we shall at once proceed to show.

We believe if there does not exist in Sweden any opposition against such a position, that it will not hurt our cause, which is international, that a voice of warning across the Atlantic tries to make itself heard in "old Sweden land." Only too well have we comprehended that only too distinctly they have, even where silence seemed as the medium made it clear to us members of the fighting S. L. P., the only class-conscious workingman's party of America, that they (the Swedish party papers) in their aversion and sympathies are AGAINST us and WITH the "Debsians," "Kangaroo," "reform friends," and whatever names they have acquired for themselves, all those that this year in a common party are calling themselves "the Social Democracy of America."

Should we form our conclusions on the basis of the reasonable proposition that the aversions and sympathies of the Swedish party papers in both instances emanate from identical sources, and are supported by at least some acquaintance with both "causes," here as well as in France—then it would not take us long to prepare our judgment upon the French ministerials. Then we should promptly say that they are a conglomeration of ignoramus, gifted with certain demagogic qualifying talents; a crowd of, considering a great part of the leaders, labor fakirs, dangerous to a real workingman's party. For such are America's "Social Democrats."

But such a proposition naturally would at the same time lead us to a less favorable judgment on the Swedish party papers, and for them we would be loath to lose the respect we are used to hold.

At any hazards, we will here give some proofs of what said papers have considered in accordance with their dignity as Socialist organs, to let transpire of their aversions and sympathies towards the two principal Socialist groups of France.

The "Arbetaren," Maine correspondent writes, for instance (this is only part of the tirades in the same vein) in "Arb." of October 5:

"Among the French delegates, especially among the Guesdists, were several unpleasant types. Not a few of these faithful followers seemed to have come to the congress for the sole purpose of figuring as brutes. At certain occasions, and as it obliged to some order, they commenced to howl and yell at the full power of their lungs, jumped up on the chairs and fought with their arms like maniacs."

"And Jules Guesde himself? He, the much-praised organizer and agitator who has formed the great party group that bears the name 'Parti Ouvrier Francais' (the French Labor Party)? I must admit that he does not fulfill the expectation I had of him. Generally, he has a kind of Christ features with long hair, combed back, and long beard. But on the tribune he resembled more a great wild beast, thanks to his hatred to all groups that do not see in him a great leader."

In the "Social-Demokraten" Anton Andersen writes under the date of Paris Sept. 30:

"Guesde himself looks like a fanatic with his black, thin beard, croaking voice, and wild, passionate movements. The resolutions—which probably the readers of 'Soed.' have read—were quite extreme. Naturally we voted for Kautsky's, which were excellently well weighed, and even they ought to make it pretty hard to Millerand to remain."

The same reporter writes October 1, about the national congress, of our French comrades in the following manner:

"The first day it came to tumultuous scenes about the mandates, as the French Labor Party demanded that the voting should be done by mandate—one person might represent several mandates—and not by capital vote."

"This was refused and then the Guesdists went frantic with rage, calling bad names and yelling wildly. Among others could be seen the fat, butcher-like mayor of Lille, Delory, fighting in his waistcoat—the same very negligent citizen during the International congress took a pleasure in appearing upon the tribune in his waistcoat—and it came very near a general fall out."

"This was the first day's proceedings. The main thing, however, was that the Guesdists were defeated, for they did not want unity to be accomplished."

"Folkbladet" of Stockholm and "Ny Tid" of Gothenburg make utterances in the same vein, and the latter of October 2 adds:

"Concerning America. Sanial fired the congress with his talk about the dissections in America."

Ranning all through the long letters from the congress, there can be seen a thorough feeling of sympathy for the ministerials and their resolutions (Kautsky's).

Now, we only want to state the complete absence in the Swedish party press of a recitation of the arguments of BOTH groups for their respective standpoints. If such a recitation had been given, then the Swedish workers themselves could have judged, and all personal attributes would have been unnecessary. Then, however, the Swedish workers would have approved of the uncompromising attitude of the French Labor Party—the Swedish party editors seem to have thought—and that mistake prevented.

So we have seen "Soed." apply to the French Labor Party the epithet "the-all-or-nothing-party," a real ugly behavior towards a Socialist party, even if one considers it TOO revolutionary. For there is a lie in the insinuation that the French Labor Party, which holds the same position as does the S. L. P. in America, should refuse minor reforms that can be attained because it refuses to fuse with bourgeois parties in demanding reforms, and prefers to claim "the whole loaf" to the putting up reform demands that, on account of insufficient power of one's own, must be given up for nothing.

In accord with the insinuation of the epithet the "all-or-nothing" party, is another, brought forth by Jean Jaures in "La Petite Republique," an sure enough, echoed by the admiring Swedish press.

It consists of Jaures writing articles proving that all policy of violence must be abandoned and that the Social Revolution must be accomplished in a peaceful way. In support of this he cites Engels, Hebel, and Liebknecht.

Very well. But was the French Labor party here its leaders, Guesde and Lafargue etc., recommended the policy of violence? No. And Jaures does not say so directly either. His articles, therefore, addressed to the French Labor party, although a plain beat into the air to all who know the party, nothing less than insidious as to all that are not familiar with its real tactics. It conveys the idea that the French Labor party is a party of violence and bloody revolutions. Violence, if it must come, will come from the capitalist class, and then, sure, every Socialist will know where his place is.

We shall preserve our right of taking up for consideration the position of the Swedish papers whenever we see fit to. They have all along continued their only secure tactics towards our remnant and remnant: to keep silent. With that they may go on; we still will reach our purpose. We hope, of serving the class-conscious revolutionary Labor movement, "Arbetaren" reaches not a few readers in the old country already, and we wish that quite many of our readers here would send their papers after having read them themselves to comrades and friends in Sweden, or, still better, subscribe to it for them, so it can be sent directly from here.

The above article was printed in "Arbetaren" of November 8. The Swedish dailies, of which there are three, took no notice of it whatsoever, but it, instead the party Weekly, "Folkbladet," issued in Stockholm, a month later, contains the following letter:

"Arbetaren, America. We have read your long article 'Our Court,' and are sorry to say that it could not convince us of the correctness of your standpoint. We, here in Europe, have reached a position to which Socialism in America has not come yet. We are no longer a CRITICIZING party ONLY, we have grown out to a power that CAN, and for that reason MUST exercise influence upon many decisive points in society; therefore, Socialism in Europe has been compelled to take distance from the 'blood red phrase' and take to practical politics, a change which surely does not make any less claims upon the intellectual competence of the working class."

"Therefore, if our comrades of America are using only words about us, it can but result in the raising within us of a desire that their movement too may soon grow out enough to be able to exercise influence; then they will find out. As it is now, it seems to us, our friends are drawing too hasty conclusions."

THE NEXT ENTERTAINMENT.

Section New York S. L. P. Arranging for a Grand Affair

The Entertainment Committee of Section New York S. L. P. has turned in the following interesting report of its work up to date, on the DAILY PEOPLE festival that will take place in the Grand Central Palace on St. Patrick's Day, Sunday, March 17. The document speaks for itself careful attention.

DAILY PEOPLE FESTIVAL. The Entertainment Committee of Section New York, Socialist Labor Party, met Tuesday night at the Daily People Building for the purpose of attending to the necessary arrangements for the Grand Concert and Ball to be held at Grand Central Palace on Sunday afternoon and evening, March 17, for the benefit of the DAILY PEOPLE.

The organizer reported having, as per instruction, engaged the New York Symphony Orchestra with Nahan Franko, concert master of the Metropolitan Opera House, as conductor. The members of this musical organization are now playing at the Metropolitan Opera House, so that an excellent musical treat is in store for those who will attend the affair. Other attractions for the vaudeville program will be decided upon later, and announced in due time in the columns of the DAILY PEOPLE. It was decided to again call upon the comrades and sympathizers throughout the country to send presents small and large for the grand bazaar and fair. These should be sent to Miss K. Pryor, Daily People Building, 26 New Reade street, New York.

Over \$500 was realized at the last affair from the sale of these presents, and it is to be hoped that the comrades and sympathizers will again respond to the call of the Committee as they did for the past affairs. The organizer was instructed to have 5,000 tickets printed and see that they are distributed as soon as possible, for sale in the various organizations. The Entertainment Committee will meet every Tuesday evening until further notice in the Daily People Building.

THE SECRETARY. On this occasion the Section will fairly echo all previous efforts. Over \$500 made by the Ladies' Auxiliary at the Thanksgiving Day affair speaks for what may be expected from the women friends of the Section.

The 5,000 tickets that are in the hands of the Entertainment Committee should go as fast as corruption on a labor fakir's trail. The presents should come in a steady flow from now on. They will run all the way from a stuffed Kangaroo from Rhode Island to the personal alligators from Tampa, Fla. It should be borne in mind by those who are not as yet enlisted in our militant army that the S. L. P. entertainments in the Grand Central Palace are unsurpassed from the standpoint of musical excellence. Such men as Damrosch and Kaltenborn supplied the former entertainments and now, as told above, the widely known Nahan Franko of the Metropolitan orchestra, with his famous band will supply the music.

These facts are all sufficient to prove that the entertainment for the benefit of the DAILY PEOPLE will be a big success artistically, numerically, financially and otherwise.

Everybody put their shoulders to the wheel from now until March 17, and the generations to come will sing your praises.

THE DUNLAPS' EXPERIENCE.

ANOTHER FAMILY THAT THE N. Y. JUVENILE ASYLUM TORE ASUNDER.

A Widow and Her Children Facing Desolation When She Sought the "Protection" of the Institution—Her Boy's Experience in Illinois.

Since the exposures of the kidnapping practices of the New York Juvenile Asylum was made in the DAILY PEOPLE last week, a large amount of information has been tendered to the DAILY PEOPLE, showing that the Billotti case was not an isolated one, but was simply typical of thousands of others.

One of the most important of these cases is that of Mrs. Dunlap, which will be decided before the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court this month.

A DAILY PEOPLE reporter visited Mrs. Dunlap at her residence, 117 East Third street yesterday afternoon. She is a prepossessing working woman, of medium height and build, and displays a good deal of intelligence and spirit. She told the DAILY PEOPLE man that she was only too glad to tell her story and thus add to the exposure of the kidnappers.

In many respects her tale resembled that of the Billotti case. Her husband died six years ago, leaving her with two young children, a boy and a girl. She lived her life almost destitute when the bread earner was taken away, and in her dilemma she listened to the advice of poorly informed friends, and placed her children with the New York Juvenile Asylum for two years, and signed an agreement accordingly.

When the two years were up she went to get her children, but was informed that it was impossible to get them, as they were, indentured to a farmer in Mount Pleasant, N. Y., and she was unable to pay the ransom.

As usual the Juvenile Asylum people gave no excuse for their breach of faith. "The children are gone now. What are you going to do about it?" was their attempt to the defenseless mother.

Lawyer M. J. Scanlan was engaged and he brought suit at once. The usual writ of habeas corpus was secured and an order was issued by the Supreme Court to produce the two children.

The Juvenile Asylum officials carried the case to the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court where it is at present. One strange feature of this case is the fact that one of Mrs. Dunlap's children, the boy, is back with his mother. He had worked for three years with a farmer named Ellis in Elkhart, Ill. He was compelled to do the hardest kind of manual labor, in fact, taking the place of a hired hand, but he did not receive any wages during his stay, although one fourth of July, his remittance master gave him twenty-five cents with an admonition not to spend it all at once or foolishly.

The boy finally walked away one fine day to another farm forty miles away where he secured employment at \$10 a month. Out of his savings he purchased a ticket for New York and returned to his mother in spite of the asylum authorities. He then got a job down town and is now living with his mother.

Mrs. Dunlap is working every day as a seamstress in a big Broadway cloak house, and she says that all is needed to fill her cup of happiness is overflowing will be the return of her daughter.

John Dunlap, the youth mentioned above, was seen later in the evening; he corroborated his mother's statement and gave much additional information. He said: "I was placed in the New York Juvenile Asylum with my sister. When I had been there for twenty-two months and was watching anxiously for the final week to pass around until I should return to my mother, to my surprise, one day I was told that I would be shipped West in a few days along with my sister and about a dozen other boys and girls."

"When the train arrived, we were taken down town on an Amsterdam avenue car and brought over the Cortland street ferry, then we took a train for the West."

"I never shall forget the awful scene that occurred before we started. My mother was in hysterics. I thought she would lose her reason, and she was no worse at that than the parents of the other children. I guess they were all on to the bunco game that was being played on them, but unfortunately they learned too late. We were told that places had been secured for us but that was a lie, as we learned when we reached our destination in Lincoln, Ill."

"A woman agent of the Juvenile Asylum was waiting for us at the depot. She took us up to the principal hotel in the town. After we had our supper we were bathed and then taken up to the parlor and seated around on chairs. The folding doors were then opened and in trooped a number of farmers and their wives, who had driven in from thirty miles around. They expressed dissatisfaction and disgust because we were so small. They expected they were going to get fully developed men and women to work for them for nothing."

"They walked around, and patted and thumped us as I afterwards saw them patting and thumping a cow on market day. A farmer named Ellis secured me. He was a tough master, but his wife was tougher. I had to work as hard in winter as in summer. I had to do all the work of a hired man, although I was only fourteen years of age at the time."

"My sister was taken off to another farm at Mount Pleasant, some fourteen miles away, and so hard did they work us, that we only met one another once in three years. This was on a Christmas Day, and her master took care that we should not be allowed to speak to one another alone. She took me over to the sofa, and under a pretense of showing some ribbons that her mother had sent her, she told me that they were working her to death, and she wished she were dead. Since that they have stopped her from writing to mother and myself."

"She used to write a fine hand before she was sent away, but the last letter

was written so poorly that we could hardly read it."

"How did you manage to escape?" asked the interviewer.

"Well, I thought I would try and get some wages elsewhere. I was after working for three years and only received twenty-five cents all that time. So I stole away and walked some forty miles, had many adventures, and finally got a place at \$10 a month. I saved enough there to get a ticket for New York, and then I came home at once to my mother."

As the boy rose to go, he said "Mother and myself are awful anxious about sister. We don't know what the courts will find this month, but we do know that if there is any justice in the land, Sis will be brought back, and the criminals who have sent her away will be punished."

THE MINER'S WAGE.

How Little It is Affected By the Price of His Product Under the Sliding Scale.

ADGER, Ala., Jan. 31.—I read with great pleasure the article in the DAILY PEOPLE relative to the price of iron, and the wages the iron workers and coal miners received.

I consider it would be only justice to the DAILY PEOPLE readers and to the coal miners here—I speak for the miners alone—to show what little effect the high price of iron has on the wages the miners receive, despite the fact that we work under the sliding scale.

Now, in the first place, we are bound by a contract between the operators and the United Mine Workers of America, which is drawn up every July, and the price of mining is based on the price the company's sales-books show they received for the iron, and not on the market price, as one might suppose. Now, to the price of mining, the contract reads, "that when iron sells at \$8 a ton, P. O. E., the price of mining shall be 37½ cents a ton." You will see at a glance that this is rock bottom prices for iron, so the company need not be afraid of ruining their mines at a loss.

Now comes the sliding scale. It is not as varied as the chromatic scale, having but four changes, but it serves their purpose just the same. "When the price of iron advances 50 cents a ton the price of mining shall be advanced 2½ cents a ton till the price of iron is \$9 a ton. Then the price of mining shall be advanced 2½ cents for every \$1 iron advance till the price of iron is \$11 a ton, which shall be the maximum." Here is where the sliding scale stops; it ends ere its benefits are begun.

But why this jump to a dollar in the middle of the sliding scale? I have tried in vain to have this explained to me. I am sure it doesn't cost any more to produce a ton of iron that sells in the market for \$8 or \$9 than if they received \$10 or \$11 for it. Therefore I will have to draw my own conclusions which, by the way, are the same as a majority of the miners. That is, whisper now, it goes to pay the expense of a bookkeeper for keeping an extra set of books to show to the miners committee when they go to examine them monthly. As was the case on last December when the market took that little flurry after the election.

The local papers here, especially the Birmingham "News," wrote special articles on the upward tendency of the Southern iron market, quoting iron at \$11.50 a ton and assuring the miners an increase of 5 cents a ton on the price of mining which was then 42½ cents a ton; but when the miners committee examined the books they found the sales-books didn't average over \$9 a ton. Thus the Birmingham "News" builded better than it knew, i. e., giving the rank and file of the miners an inkling of the corrupt practices of the operators against them.

The explanation the operators give to the above is that most of the sales for that month were export trade and were not subject to the local iron market prices. So you see, besides having to support our families, and keep the capitalists in luxury, we have to pay the ocean freight rates for them, so they can compete with the "pauper" labor of Europe, by granting them 5 cents a ton.

It is this flimsy fabric that our "leaders" call the contract, the great contract. Another point is this: why is it that the sliding scale stops so abruptly, when iron sells at \$11 a ton, just where it would be a little benefit to us, as was the case in the winter of '90, and the spring of 1900, when iron sold as high as \$19 a ton? The price of mining still stuck at 47½ cents a ton when according to the scale it should have been 67½ or 70 cents a ton. So the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, getting its coal next to nothing, and selling its iron at exorbitant rates, must have made several cool millions out of its slaves in the last few years; little wonder the "canny Scot" has cast his weather eye afloat us here in Alabama.

Another point I will touch, and it shall be the last, that is, how the scale redounds all in the operator's favor; our scale committee must have been looking through a dollar when they made it. When iron is increasing and goes up as high as \$20.50, for that matter, we receive nothing, only the price for \$9 iron, viz., 42½ cents, and the same when it is decreasing; if it goes below \$10 even a cent we only receive the price of \$9 iron. So you see the capitalist catches us coming and going.

It is time the Alabama miners were up and doing and joined their comrades in the ranks of the revolutionary proletariat in the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, and bring the hammer down upon the capitalist and their henchman, the contemptible labor fakir.

A VOICE FROM THE SOUTH.

Goldmann's Printing Office,
Cor. New Chambers & William Sts.,
works with
Typesetting Machines
German and English.

THE POST OFFICE.

VIEWED AS AN EXAMPLE OF SOCIALISM FROM THE S. L. P. STANDPOINT.

Capitalistic in Intent and Practice, Run for the Benefit of Publishers and Other Capitalists—The Employee not Considered, But Exploited.

It is often alleged by those who disregard the class interests at work in modern society that the post office is an example of socialism. This arises from the co-operation and saving of labor in the handling and distribution of mail matter, and the public ownership of SOME of the postal facilities, all of which possess a semblance of socialism. The Post Office, however, is a part of capitalism. It is capitalistic in intent and operation. Especially is this so in the treatment and conditions accorded to the labor employed in it; and this, in all classifications of things, socialist or capitalist, is the main thing to be considered; for socialism is primarily a movement for the working class, with their families comprise the majority of population.

In the post office we find that the primary object in the performance of its functions is the prompt handling of commercial mail; mails of the third and second classes. Upon the efficiency or non-efficiency of the delivery of these mails, depends the increase of facilities, the making of exorbitant railroad contracts and the subsidizing of steamships. In New York City just now there is a great capitalist demand for a new post office and immediate increase of facilities. Says the New York "Times," of January 29, a capitalist sheet, on this subject:

—New York City's postal facilities, never adequate for the city's needs, are now not far from a complete breakdown. THE OVERWORKING OF THE EMPLOYEES, long a cause of just complaint on their part, no longer suffices for the prompt handling of the mountains of mail matter that daily accumulate here and the congestion formerly characteristic of certain limited sections of the year now extends over the whole of it. THE RESULT IS THAT THE DELAYING OF THIRD CLASS MATTER IS CONSTANT, THAT OF SECOND CLASS MATTER IS FREQUENT, AND THAT OF FIRST CLASS MATTER NOT USUAL. This is a condition of affairs the consequences of which are not limited to New York, but extend all over the country, and create both inconvenience and loss in every part of it. THE PUBLISHERS OF THE CITY find that the conduct of their business is seriously hampered, and as the chief sufferers they are especially eager for the adoption of measures of some kind that will provide immediate relief. They rejoice, of course, over the news that Congress has at last consented to give New York a new Post Office Building, but the erection of such a structure will take at least two years, and the continuance of their present difficulties for that length of time is not contemplated by them with composure. The material increase of working force which Postmaster Van Cott has so often demanded, only to receive scanty and grudging concessions when he received any, is vehemently advocated by the publishers as the only possible means of present relief. At least one firm already contemplates the necessity of expressing its third-class matter to Philadelphia or elsewhere for mailing—a device to which it certainly should not be forced to resort. Mr. Van Cott, replying to a publisher who wrote to him on this subject recently, admitted the justice of the complaint made, but said that he was doing all he could with the space and force at his command. "In the past," he wrote, "we had a little relief after the holiday rush, but this year, FROM JAN. 1 TO THE PRESENT DAY, SHOWS

Scarcely a moving picture machine, searchlights, etc., at less than half price. Stills for the Socialist Labor Party at 25c. plain and 50c. colored. Improve your meetings by the greatest drawing ever.

CHAS. I. NEWTON,
344 SIXTH AVENUE, I. E. Y.M.
Cheapest and best place on earth.

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES
New and Second Hand.
ILLIARD SUPPLIES.
PRICES LOW.
LIBERAL CASH DISCOUNT.
F. Brunner & Son, 671-673 Communipaw Av.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

THE DAILY PEOPLE.

The attention of all workmen is called to the *Daily People*. It was established on July 1, 1900, by the Socialist Labor Party. Since then it has been doing valiant battle for the working class and the Socialist Republic.

THE DAILY PEOPLE IS THE ONLY
ENGLISH-SOCCIALIST DAILY PAPER
IN THE WORLD.

It is the property of the Socialist Labor Party, and is the organ of the militant working class of America. It is

OWNED BY WORKINGMEN.
EDITED BY WORKINGMEN.
SUPPORTED BY WORKINGMEN.

The mission of the *Daily People* is to educate the working class in the principles of Socialism to that point where they will march to the ballot box as a class, annihilate the capitalist system of production, with its idle capitalist class on the one hand and its starving working class on the other, and proclaim

THE SOCIALIST REPUBLIC,

a republic in which those who wish to live by their own labor shall have abundant opportunity to live, while those who wish to live on the labor of others, as the capitalists and their parasites live today, shall be given the same option the capitalists now give the working class—the option to

GO TO WORK OR STARVE.

Every workman and all other honest citizens should read the *Daily People*. Capitalism is tottering to its grave. The banner of the Social Revolution is already unfurled. The forces of Capitalism and the forces of Socialism are lining up, and when the time comes for the

FINAL TEST OF STRENGTH.

the working class must be educated, organized, and disciplined. Educated, organized, and disciplined, nothing can keep them from victory. The *Daily People* is this educating, organizing, and disciplining force. Every workman and all other honest citizens should read it.

Subscription price—One year, \$3.50; six months, \$2; three months, \$1; one month, 40 cents. Sample copies free.

THE DAILY PEOPLE,

No. 2 to 6 New Reade Street, New York City.

FURTHER DETAILS.

THE CARPENTERS BLEED BY THEIR NATIONAL OFFICERS.

Accounts Involved—Treasury Looted—Bank and File Bulldozed—Rankist Fakirism Resorted to—Men Deceived—Documentary Evidence.

The exposure in the last issue of the WEEKLY PEOPLE of the rotten condition of affairs in the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners in Brooklyn has aroused the locals throughout the country as they were never aroused before. From all sides comes the cry, "True enough, true enough, but how about the National Officers, the General Office and the conditions there?" We hasten to answer their questions in the following four true tales, that is based partly on matters of official record, and again on our knowledge of the recent U. B. of C. & J. National Convention at Scranton, Pa., at which F. C. Wolfe the writer of last Sunday's article, was a delegate from Union 32 (cabinet makers) Brooklyn.

This convention met on September 17, 1900 in Scranton and was attended by 144 delegates. On Wolfe's return he made a report to his Union in which he made the following statements about the National Officers of the U. B. of C. & J.

First: That delegate Walz was told by a man named Cattermull that he, Walz, should sign the audits of the General Secretary-Treasurer, and also declare that the accounts of the General Secretary-Treasurer were straight and that if he did not he would have physical injury done to him by Cattermull.

Second: That Cattermull asked Walz if he did not want him to defend him before the Convention.

Third: That the wife of Snider who was charged with stealing money in the General Office had said to P. J. McGuire, the General Secretary-Treasurer, that he, McGuire, had gotten the money her husband was charged with embezzling.

Fourth: That an attempt was made to arrest this Snider. That the detectives were "fixed" and that when Snider was pointed out on the streets of Philadelphia to the detectives he said, "I cannot arrest him I have no warrant."

Fifth: That when books and papers of the General Office were sent for that McGuire did not produce them, because the trunk burst open and some of the papers could not be found.

Sixth: That McGuire had written local 78 of Troy, N. Y., that the General Office sent out no blank credentials, although the contrary is true.

When Wolfe made this report to his Union it created a profound sensation. An investigation would have been set on foot at once were it not for the fact that Zeibig, the business agent who was a delegate to Scranton, declared that Wolfe's statement was a lie out of the whole cloth. Wolfe determined to push the matter so he sent out the following letter to some of the delegates who were responsible for the statements made above. These men were J. E. Potts, who was elected treasurer of the U. B. at the Scranton Convention; J. M. Guerrin, who was elected First Vice-President at the same time; and J. W. Clayton, one of the most active figures among the rank and file of the U. B.

This is a copy of the letter sent out to those men by Wolfe:

DOCUMENT I.

December 21, 1900.

Dear Sir and Bro: I have reported to my Union the exposures affecting the general office, that were made at the meeting of the anti-administration delegates; but which my co-delegate said were pure fabrications on my part. I ask you in all fairness to give a truthful answer to the questions which I submit to you in the following order: (1) Was it not stated that Bro. Walz was told by Bro. Cattermull that he could leave the room until he signed his name to the audit of the G. S. T., that the G. S. T. accounts are straight? (2) Also that Cattermull asked Bro. Walz, did he want him (Cattermull) to defend him before the Convention, which proposition Bro. Walz repudiated, saying he had done nothing to require defending? (3) Also that the wife of Snider, who it is claimed, embezzled money of the U. B., said to the G. S. T., "You got that money and you know it?" (4) That after saying they could not find the man, and after being told where he was, sent a detective to arrest him, when the man was pointed out to him, said he forgot his warrant? (5) That after being sent for books and papers of the U. B., which should have been in the Fin. Committee's hands before the Convention met, the G. S. T. said that the trunk burst and he could not find some of the papers? (6) Also a postal card was sent wherein the G. S. T. states that no credentials are sent out from the general office? Yours for the interest of our fellow craftsmen,

FREDERICK C. WOLF.

(Local No. 32), 320 Flushing ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

In response to this letter Joe Potts, treasurer of the U. B. branded Zeibig as a liar and exposed McGuire by sending the following reply:

DOCUMENT II.

Boston, Dec. 25, 1900.

Bro. Wolf, Esq., Sir and Bro: I will answer the questions you ask as I heard them:

Ques. 1: Is true, what you say.

Ques. 2: " " " " " "

Ques. 3: " " " " " "

Ques. 4: " " " " " "

Ques. 5: " " " " " "

Ques. 6: " " " " " "

I read the postal card myself. It was sent to A. S. 78, Troy, N. Y.

Hoping this is satisfactory, I remain, Yours, etc.,

J. E. POTTS.

J. W. Clayton then proceeded to sub-

stantiate Wolfe and the U. B. fakirs in this vigorous fashion:

DOCUMENT III.

Brother Wolf—In replying to your letter of the 21st inst. I shall endeavor to tell the facts as near as my memory will enable me and I am of the opinion that I remember most of what happened at the meetings you refer to.

I am sorry your brothers of No. 22 make it necessary for you to write us in this matter. If their experience has been like ours, they could easily be convinced that you told the truth, but in direct answer will say to your first question, YES, and it was told by Brother Walz himself. Second, I think you are correct in that. Third, YES, and that the picture of ex-President Williams was given to the detectives who were hunting Snider. Instead of Snider's, as was told at those meetings. Fourth, YES, Fifth, YES, Brother Potts can and will tell you that P. J. told him that. Sixth, YES, the card was shown by a Pittsburgh delegate, and I saw it. His name is Fleming.

Many more things were said there by delegates who said they were prepared to prove them if they could get a chance. I know of a letter written by a Philadelphia brother who agreed with everything said there, and I heard a man who was employed by McGuire say some startling things on the street in Pittsburgh three weeks ago. I forgot his name. He is from Chicago and was working on that Snider case.

There are none so blind as those who will not see. Fraternally,

J. W. CLAYTON.

Again is Wolfe's statements borne out as true by no less a man than First Vice-President Guerrin who smashes the general officers fakirs in this letter:

DOCUMENT IV.

Brother Wolf—I am very glad that the controversy came up in your local as it has in several other locals and I feel sure that it will bring good results for the Brotherhood. It was too bad that we do not have more delegates to our conventions like Brother Walz, then anything that looked shady would be remedied. Your first question. On Brother Walz of G. E. B. refusing to sign the audits and there were several of them.

"Brother Cattermull said: 'Aint you going to sign that audit?'"

ANSWER—No. (by Brother Walz), because I am not correct.

Cattermull to Walz—Do you know what you are doing; you are accusing P. J. of robbery.

ANSWER (Brother Walz)—Well let him defend himself and live up to the constitution. Let him produce the bank-books, made up to date and not two or three weeks ahead of time. No man can sign that audit without violating his obligation. Cattermull said: "You will not leave this room until you sign those books."

But Brother Walz did not sign and I. T. M. McGuire, will touch that (the audits were not signed until we signed them at the convention. I being a member of the Finance Committee, we called Brother Walz before us and asked why he did not sign the audit. He asked us would we sign them and there was not a man of the committee that would, so long as we could not get the balance of the bank books. Your statement about Brother Cattermull defending Brother Walz at the convention was true, as was Brother Walz's reply, and after I heard both men debate on the floor, I am of the opinion that Brother Walz could defend himself better than Brother Cattermull could attempt, as Brother Walz confined himself to facts which he can always produce in writing. Third, the statement was made in your's and my presence and several other members of the U. B. that Snider's wife said to the G. S. T.: "You got that money and you know it." Fourth, the statements that the detectives could not find Snider and when shown the man said he did not have the warrant is also true. It was also stated that Snider was working across the street from McGuire for nearly one month while detectives were looking for him. Also stated that P. J. McGuire gave to the detectives a picture of Williams, now ex-president and the police were following him around at the expense of Snider, who it is claimed, embezzled money of the U. B., said to the G. S. T., "You got that money and you know it?"

So you can see that the business of U. B. was queer. When the Finance Committee met four days prior to convention, P. J. sent his clerk, Mr. Fleming, in with the books. There were only two books. We, the Finance Committee, kept asking every day for bank books and other papers but could not get them. Charles Potts of Local 23, Boston went to P. J. and he said the trunk was burst open and he could not find them, so we waited two or three days more until I got up in the convention and asked that they be turned over to the committee, so we could make a report as we, the Finance Committee, did not intend to quit until we finished all the books. Then when we got the books in place of the bank book being made up until July 31 they had not been made up until some time in September. So you see the only way we could get a report was to audit two extra months and then subtract them from the two years' report. It was not the proper way but we had to take the only way there was left for us and if I was running a one horse carpenter shop and had a bookkeeper like that I would soon go out of his or he would put me out. This statement I will back up and if any local desires to see it it is not correct they can appeal to the G. E. B. and get an expert bookkeeper and he will say it was the poorest and worst system of bookkeeping on the face of God's earth I will make you a present of a new hat. Sixth: My co-delegate has the postal card in his possession that stated that the G. S. T. did not furnish blank credentials and it was flashed on P. J. by Bro. McGuire at the convention.

But I do not remember what excuse P. J. made, but I do know that Brother McGuire wrote P. J. telling him he would bring our credentials on brown

paper and contest it in convention, thus our credentials came to us.

Now, brothers, I hope you will bear with me a little further, for it is well that the members should see things as they are. If these statements, that one Mr. Wolf, your delegate made, and those that I made were not true, ask of your delegates to state. Will you in all reason ask him why the convention adopted the recommendation of the finance committee of which I enclose a copy, have him explain that, ask him if he is a friend of Brother Cattermull. Why Brother Cattermull did not make that statement that was published in the "Carpenter" in regard to the amendment at the convention, in place of in a journal, which I am sure, if I was to ask him, Brother Cattermull, through the Journal, P. J. would not publish. These are the questions:

Why did the G. E. B. draw salary during the convention, and do nothing as they did not have the book, that is the bank book. WHAT WAS IT FOR?

Question 2: As he was on the ground at the convention. Why did he not? Cattermull's local, send his credentials? What was the reason? If they did not want to impose on the good nature of the convention, then why did Brother Cattermull have a friend to ask for the privilege of the floor? And after it was granted, if he was such a bright man, why did he not make the statement he made afterwards in the "Carpenter's Journal"?

Question 3: I would like him to ask the brothers of the U. B. how long ago it was since he earned a dollar as a journeyman carpenter, working at the bench?

Question 4: Was he paid to write that article in the "Carpenter", throwing cold water on all the locals and all the delegates at the convention, and will that bill come in at special writers' as many others did for the "Carpenter"?

Question 5: If that convention, and all the amendments that passed there were to the detriment of the U. B., why did he go into a caucus and get the nomination for President? And when that looked doubtful, why did he take the position of member of the G. E. B. at the hands of a convention of 114 delegates that knew so little.

Question 6: Would he like for the U. B. to make him the son of a laborer and let him make what laws he saw fit. You would think so if you read that article, entitled, I KNOW IT ALL.

This is my OPINION. It will have no bearing only what you desire to give it. The trouble is, we are ruled by a king. He has the hiring of all employees. If you want a job you must vote to support the king or you don't get anything (why this statement) at the last convention I took observation that all the delegates that were holding a job of organizer or expected a job, did not want to reform. It was only the delegates that did not want to live off the U. B. that dared express an opinion, and the only way for locals to live is, if they find a delegate not trying to shield any general officer who is doing wrong. It is that local's place not to shield such men to the convention, even if they want to pay their own way, for you can bet they have an axe to grind. Some might think this is harsh, but it is for the good of the order. I could scribble for a week and I could not give you all the information I possess. P. J. said he was around in shape to attend to things. Well, 78 will attend to him. There is a claim in the office nearly three months, and we wrote and wrote, but received no answer. No 78 will prefer charges against him for neglect of duty. But I suppose his time is taken up juggling false votes on the amendments. If they were all sorted there would be a different face at the next convention. Hoping this will give some of the brothers an inside glimpse of the Government Office.

T. M. GUERRIN.

First Vice President, U. B., 427 Fourth street, Troy, N. Y.

Having received these replies to his letter Wolfe now felt that his case was complete. His report that had so mercilessly exposed the fakirs and now been stamped as true by some of the leading officers of the U. B., still Wolfe was not satisfied. He reasoned this way: Clayton is undoubtedly one of the honest, rank and file. Potts and Guerrin have acted honestly in this matter, but they have become officers of the U. B. Accordingly it is only a matter of time until they, because of their corrupt surroundings, must either turn out to be silly fakirs and betrayers of their class, or else pull away from the corrupt fakirism and fakir-driven union. Feeling in this way Wolfe came to the DAILY PEOPLE OFFICE and gave us the above facts and supplemented them with this statement:

Mr. Wolfe said: "Important as are the facts above as to the general office there are other matters that are of great importance. For instance: The financial affairs of the U. B. are in a fearful shape. Nobody knows what the whole rank and file believe that embezzlement is started all over the whole accounts."

"My reasons for this statement are many. The most important is in the published financial report. On page 2 of that remarkable document we read this item in the cash account:

"Checks SUPPOSED to be in transit, \$1,100."

"Did you ever see anything so ridiculous? This large sum of money is supposed to be in transit—marks you. Suppose the supposition is wrong and the money was not in transit, then I should like to know where was it? Where is it?"

"Again on the same page we find his remarkable item:

"Drawn out by check (no date) \$1,000.00."

"Fancy financial official report published in which we are told that there is no date to be found for a check of \$3,000.00. If the auditing Committee can not find a date for the check it follows that they cannot find for what purpose the check was drawn or whether the check was drawn at all."

"In connection with this statement of Walz, a member of the G. E. B. of the Scranton convention is significant. He said: The funds are deposited in

McGuire's name in the Continental Title & Trust Company. McGuire is getting old, and if he should die the funds would be credited to his estate. We would have an awful job to get the money back. He says that the bank would not take the money of an organization; that it has to be an individual who is recognized by the banks."

(Note.—When McGuire made the statement to Walz he lied, as the Socialist Labor Party has funds in bank as S. L. P.)

Mr. Wolfe also stated that when the books were examined in Scranton, the Auditing Committee could not make head or tail of them. Yet to smooth things over the honest members of the Committee stupidly signed the report in the hope that they would later on get to the bottom of the whole thing and if necessary jail the embezzlers if fraud was found.

Mr. Wolfe then proceeded to deal at length with the Snider case. When asked for particulars about the Williams episode mentioned in the documents printed above he said:

"This is what happened. William is a well known labor fakir from Utica, N. Y. He was elected Assemblyman on the Republican ticket a few years ago. At present he is drawing his wages as a member of the working class out to capitalist politicians, by being appointed factory inspector. Two years ago he was President of the U. B. He visited Philadelphia for the purpose of attending a meeting of the G. E. B. Snider had gone away with some of the funds of the General Office; at least so McGuire claimed, although as told above Mrs. Snider claimed that P. J. was the embezzler and Snider was the scapegoat. The detectives came to McGuire for a photo of Snider. He handed over a photo of Williams with the result that Williams was followed all over the city. When he protested to P. J. he was told by that worthy 'why I had you followed to see what you were doing.'"

Mr. Wolfe showed to what lengths McGuire went to pack the Convention and keep away those who would make trouble for him, by citing the case of local 78 of Troy, N. Y. They wrote as usual for the blank credentials for the Convention to the General Office. McGuire did not reply. A second letter brought a postal from him in which he said: "The general office does not supply credentials." In the very same mail he shipped blank credentials to other locals. Local 78 saw through McGuire's swindle and promptly wrote him that they would write out the delegates' credentials on brown wrapping paper, and it would be accepted by the convention. McGuire then formulated the credentials. The postal card, above mentioned, was shown around the convention and the consensus of opinion was that of all the clumsy tricks ever attempted by stupid labor fakirs this took the cake.

Mr. Wolfe then asked if the referendum system of electing officers was being voted on yet.

He said: "No." And it does not look as if it will be either.

The general officers are as impudent in the matter of the referendum as they were about the credentials. Just think of it. At the eighth day's session of the Scranton convention this amendment to the constitution was adopted:

"Resolved, That this organization is in favor of the referendum system of electing general officers. That this be referred to a general vote of the local unions to be voted on, and the general result be reported to the next convention."

"Although nearly five months have passed since this was decided on; and all the other amendments have been voted on, this referendum amendment has not been sent out yet. The intention of the general office is to kill it by leaving it in the pigeon hole until the next convention, when it will make another attempt to kill it, and thus save McGuire and his gang from the votes of the outraged rank and file."

Asked as to whom this Cattermull is that is referred to in Guerrin's letter, Mr. Wolfe replied—

"He is one of those stupid fellows that are always found in the camp of a fakir of McGuire's type. He is a professional liar and a simpleton. He is an organizer, committee-man, and 'special writer,' save the mark! Acting as McGuire's henchman he had the audacity to come to Scranton and threaten Walz with physical violence if he did not sign his name and nominal to a report that had fraud written all over it. It shows the truth of the S. L. P. contention that the pure and simple trades union movement makes cowards and liars out of the working class affiliated with it when we consider that the fellow was not promptly kicked out of the hall for his impudence."

Mr. Wolfe then dealt at length with various happenings in the convention, such as the squelching of the Snider case; the attempted assault on Delegate "Weatherstone" by McGuire; the miserable excuses made by McGuire as to a financial report that had frayed some of the delegates to have the general offices moved from Philadelphia because of the drunken capers of the G. S. T.; the reprimand administered to P. J. M. because of his failures to answer correspondence; the opening of the convention by a labor skate Mayor, etc., etc. All these and other matters showing the stupidity, corruption and treachery of the criminal gang who are misleading the carpenters and joiners will be taken up at length in later issues.

The exposure of the crimes of the organized scabbery of the U. B. of C. & J. is now complete. It is now up to the rank and file. Let them demand that a thorough overhauling of the books of the general office take place and at once. Let the police be put on the track of Snider. Push the referendum amendment through and then when things are thoroughly cleared up let them turn their backs to the darkness of the pure and simple night and face the rising sun of the new trades unionism—the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.

Keep an eye on your wrapper. See when your subscription expires. Renew in time; it will prevent interruption in the mailing of the paper and facilitate work at the office

A POLITICAL STUDY.

THE MOVEMENT AS IT GROWS IN LONDON, ONTARIO.

A Labor Council That Can Be Used—Tricky During Various Campaigns—Attitude of the Socialist Labor Party—Counting Men Out.

In order correctly to sum up the results of the last Municipal Campaign of January 1901, it is necessary to go back to the Campaign one year ago. In that campaign the S. L. P. was the first to have candidates in the field, Mayoralty, Aldermanic, and School Trustees. During the year beginning with May, a strike of the street car employees had been in progress, and one of the fiercest fights that had ever been witnessed in London had been waged. The working class was at fever heat, and was backed by many sympathizers from the middle class. Many of them, because they were afraid they would lose trade (as the majority of their customers were wage-workers), if they did not declare themselves in sympathy with the street car employees. Others of the middle class sympathized with the men because they thought they were being ground by the company, while others who were heavy tax payers and did not hold stock in the company were sore and ready to give battle to the corporation, first because it did not pay its share of taxes, as the city is divided into wards and its plant could not be taxed on its rolling stock; second, they recognized what a valuable aid to tax reduction the street railway would be if run by the city, not under the Socialist plan but by a capitalist council on strictly up to date capitalist methods, that of grinding the workers and making profits for the tax payers.

The men organized into a pure and simple Union, and being in no way class-conscious, were ready to accept aid from anyone, even to the notorious Grit representative Col. P. B. Leys, who spoke from the strikers' platform and gave them \$100 to carry on the first strike, also intimated that he knew "a little woman over the river" (meaning his wife, who would give another \$100, which, by the way, never materialized for the strikers).

For this generous returning of \$100 of the wealth originally stolen from the working class, the "Industrial Banner" official organ of the Trade and Labor Council frowned at the feet of Col. Leys, boosted him in the "Banner" and gave the workers of London to understand that he was a great friend of labor, and wound up with this edifying sentence "Here's to your health, Colonel, you're all right."

The fact of the S. L. P. bringing out a candidate for Mayor headed off any movement on the part of the Trade and Labor Council to nominate a candidate. As Section London had done a great deal of agitation work during the summer and had rubbed in thoroughly the fact that the workers had through the advice of the Trade and Labor Council elected the person of Dr. Wilson from whom they expected great things on account of his special sympathy for the street car men in their strike, but, who immediately threw them down and slapped them in the face, the moment he was secure in office and had no more work for them as voting cattle to perform.

The capitalist class of London headed by the Board of Trade, realizing that it would be a fierce fight, got together and brought out their candidate Ald. Rumball. The citizens were given to understand through the capitalist press that there was to be no politics in this election and gave us the same old song, that it (politics) was a very bad thing in Municipal matters, and to show beyond a doubt that they were straight, 722 in this assertion, J. R. Minshnick, ex-President of the Conservative Association, nominated Rumball (who by the way is a Grit) and Col. P. B. Leys sitting Grit member for the Provincial Parliament, the hard dollar friend to labor, seconded his nomination. Both these individuals were capitalists, who had no use for the workers, notwithstanding the great sympathy Leys had expressed at the strikers' mass meeting.

The S. L. P. was not slow to take advantage of the situation, and point out to the workers the fact that the moment capitalists' interests were endangered, they immediately threw aside their politics and Grit and Tory capitalists were in one another's arms as dear brothers.

Soon after the announcement by the Party of its candidates the Section received a communication from the T. & L. Council asking that a committee be appointed to meet a committee from their organization. This was done. At the meeting of the two committees we learned that they wanted to co-operate with us in an effort to secure control of the City Council, they voting for our candidates, we for theirs. The party's committee gave them to distinctly understand that that would be impossible, that no member of the S. L. P. could "scab" his vote, which he would be doing if he voted for any candidate outside those regularly nominated by the section, even if said candidates had the so-called Union Label pasted on their backs, that the aim of the S. L. P. was to overthrow capitalism, and to give battle to one and all of its upholders, whether high capitalists or their lackeys. And, now comes a peculiar move on the part of the T. & L. Council: that of endorsing two of the candidates of the S. L. P.; and yet, when we consider the situation, it is not to be wondered at, but simply proves the low cunning of the fakirs and the cowards that they are.

They realized that the S. L. P. through its members and by its literature was awakening an interest among the

working class in general by making inroads into their organization, not by boring from within, but by battling from without. Realizing this, and knowing that they could not put up a man who would stand any show against the party's candidate for mayor, also knowing that Ross, S. L. P. candidate for Alderman in No. 3 Ward, stood a good show of being elected, they sought to soften the blows the party was dealing out to organized scabbery by endorsing two of our candidates.

Right here let it be noted that the T. & L. Council endorsed the individual candidates not the principles of the S. L. P., thereby showing their crookedness and their treason to the working class.

But the S. L. P. was not to be bribed in any way. It immediately announced that its candidates (naming them) were regularly nominated by the party and stood uncompromisingly on the platform of the same. It also issued a pamphlet denouncing the fakirs, both here and in Toronto, and calling attention of the workers to the only solution of the labor problem: that of organizing on the lines of the class struggle for the complete overthrow of Capitalism and the establishment of Socialism. This was also the tenor of the speeches by the different candidates during the campaign.

The S. T. & L. A. also had kept here for one week, prior to official nomination and he spoke with no uncertain sound along the lines of the class struggle. This policy on the part of the section was a severe and unexpected blow to the fakirs, as will be seen from the following paragraphs taken from the "Industrial Banner," otherwise known as the "Industrious Bluffer," the official mouthpiece of Organized Scabbery: "Having thus endorsed two of the candidates of the S. L. P. the Trades Council was considerably surprised when the 'Campaigner' published by the party violently attacked representative labor men, and went out of its way to even drag President Mahon, of Detroit, and members of the Trades Council into our municipal affairs. . . . 'If there ever was a time when wage earners should sink their differences, we imagined that time had arrived, and nothing would stand in the way of a united and solid labor vote for Mr. Darch. We regret exceedingly that the speakers of the S. L. P. and the 'Campaigner' should have seen fit to attack and misrepresent Ald. Plant and the Trade Union Movement of this city, and if Mr. Darch is defeated in the Mayoralty contest he will be able to lay the blame at the door of his friends. . . . 'Let us treat the abuse of the S. L. P. speakers with studied indifference. WE HAVE PUT UP WITH THE SAME TREATMENT AT THE HANDS OF THE OLD PARTIES, AND IT NEVER INTERFERED AS FAR AS WE CAN SEE IN MAKING WORKINGMEN REFUSE TO SUPPORT THEIR CANDIDATES. . . ."

Notwithstanding, the endorsement of the T. & L. Council of our candidates Darch & Ross some of the Unions decided not to vote for the S. L. P. candidate for Mayor. In some sense this was a good sign as it shows clearly that all Unions do not take their cue from the T. & L. Council, and as will be shown in 1901, Rumball-Douglas election for T. & L. Council, and as will be shown later on, the same happened in 1901. In the Rumball-Douglas election the T. & L. Council could not deliver the goods to capitalist candidate Douglas. Let it be understood right here that neither of the S. L. P. candidates accepted in any way individually or for the Party the endorsement of the Trade and Labor Council.

The result of the election was that Ross was elected, while Darch candidate for Mayor was according to the returns of the capitalist lackeys, the Deputy-returning officers (as has been shown) counted out giving Rumball 213 majority out of 5,000 odd votes cast.

Since that election and especially on the Market Square during the summer the fighting S. L. P. has been smashing with the arm and hammer the heads of the fakirs together with the pure and simple Union or cess pool, that is producing such stinks. That work has had its effect, that of forcing the fakirs to declare in whose interests they are really organized, as will presently be shown.

Then, comes the Dominion election in November 1900. London being the only constituency in Canada where an S. L. P. candidate was placed in nomination, this on account of the capitalist law requiring a \$200 deposit to be forfeited if the candidate did not pull one half of the elected candidates vote. Section London nominated Routhouse; an aggressive campaign was carried on, and while the seed sown did not manifest itself in the result of that election it did in the Municipal election that followed two months later. The constituency was composed of the four old wards of the city, so in comparing the vote polled by Routhouse to that of the last Provincial Parliamentary election which was held in 1898 when Ashplant was nominated on the Party ticket, we must take Ashplant's vote in the same four wards which was 73. Routhouse polled 257 showing 225 per cent. gained. It must also be remembered that a Provincial election sinks into insignificance in intensity along old Party lines when compared with a Dominion, besides the Grit party had for 40 years, with Hyman as its candidate for 13 years, been endeavoring to capture London and only succeeded twice during that period their candidates being unseated in both cases and not re-elected at the by-elections which followed. Then, the Grit party in power at Ottawa were very anxious that London should be captured, first, because they wanted it as a supporter and second, to gratify its followers in London who had worked so long and religiously. For these reasons all kinds of SUPPORT was given the GRITS.

On the other hand the Tories did not want to be downed. They had held the town for such a long period that it would be a bitter pill for them to swallow. Major Beattie the sitting Tory member had introduced an eight hour bill during the last session of Parliament hoping to capture the pure and simple dopes. The Grifts had passed its Conciliation Act, the Alien Labor Law and was out with the "full dinner pail" so the fight was hot. And S. L. P. stood its ground. It

exposed the Grit and Tory "Routhouse." It showed up the fakirs and labor fakirs, and the swindle that produced them, stood square on the class struggle and came out of the conflict with honors and 237 class conscious votes to its credit.

Now, the Municipal election of January 1901, owing to an amendment to the Municipal Act introduced by capitalist Troy Jolly making it necessary to file a declaration of qualification 24 hours after nomination, this amendment was intended to head off the movement of the S. L. P. party, and was a slap at the working class. The party decided not to nominate a candidate for Mayor as we had but two in the section who were able to qualify and ready to allow their names to go on the ballot paper, but to nominate these two for Alderman and put forth all our energies in seeking to get them into the Council, and now, here is where the T. & L. Council shows up their true light. Major Rumball was seeking another term of office, Alderman Douglas who had sat in the Council for many years looked with longing eyes at the Mayor's chair and desired to fill it. Then, it was announced that the S. L. P. would have no candidate in the field. He snored on the situation, and decided it was his chance. He knew that the S. L. P. candidate March was counted out through refusal on the last election. He believed that it was the support of the T. & L. Council that had given Darch the big vote. He was a Tory and could count on their support against Rumball who was a Grit. Now, if he could only get the support of the T. & L. Council he was a sure winner, so Douglas proceeded in true capitalist style (knowing his men) to get that endorsement, besides other things. He sent a communication to the T. & L. Council offering to be their candidate. He was a Labor candidate from his toes up. The fakirs had no difficulty in swallowing him. They were ready to hook on to anything that they thought would win. Notwithstanding that he had fought them in the Council, and was the second of the infamous Jolly amendment re-qualification, he voted against every motion that came up in Council re-salon Label and Union wages and in general had sat upon the Union movement, but then, he was now a converted man. In a night he had changed and become one of the best Union advocates in the city, and so the fakirs bowed him in their local organ, and one of their members seconded his nomination.

The S. L. P. showed up this treacherous conduct on the part of the fakirs to the workers, from the public platform. We pointed out that we were not in favor of Rumball, he belonged to the same class as Douglas and the rest of the grinders and called upon the workers to kick over the institution that was capable of such treason to their class. The result of the election shows clearly

WEEKLY PEOPLE.
Published by the Socialist Labor Party,
at 24 and G New York, N.Y.
P.O. Box 1572, Telephone 129, Franklin.
EVERY SATURDAY.
TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance.
Single Copy..... 02
Six months..... 1.00
One year..... 2.00
By mail, add 10 cents for postage.
Entered as second class matter at the
New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.
In 1888..... 2,068
In 1892..... 21,157
In 1896..... 36,564
In 1900..... 34,191

The wind blows east, and the wind blows west
And the eggs in the robin's nest
Will soon have wings and beak and breast,
And flutter and fly away.
TENNYSON.

THE "MAGICIAN'S APPRENTICE" UP TO DATE.
The Social Democratic party, as it is known from its recently held Chicago National Convention, is in comic-tragic plight. How tragic and how comic the plight, appears from the reflection it casts upon the columns of the only paper that rises to the dignity of a national organ of the kind S. D. P. to wit, the Milwaukee, Wis., "Wahrheit."

The Socialist Labor Party, hewing close to the line of the impending Proletarian Revolution; building, accordingly, with all the slowness that deliberation demands, and all the deliberation that an earnest purpose and ripe information render imperative,—that Socialist Labor Party was pronounced too slow, too narrow, too stagnant, too O.R.T.H.O.D.O.X., by a certain element in the land, that forthwith proceeded to "take the Socialist Movement into its own hands." That element was the Social Democracy; it threw "orthodoxy" to the dogs; it emancipated itself from the trammels of "narrowness." It quickened itself out of "stagnation" into flow; instead of "slowness" it rushed with rapid pulse—the rapid pulse whose orchestration is the death-rattle.

Says the "Wahrheit," in part, while commenting upon the situation in its own party:

"During the last year we have had to record a tremendous accession of geniuses and Messiahs, among whom, it must be admitted, there is many a Cadillan and many a Judas. . . . How, for the rest, things will develop in this country lies hidden in the dark folds of the future; the history of the Socialist Movement in America, unfortunately, does not allow much favorable anticipation. . . . Besides, there is the shadow of many populist and parolled elements, many of whom have already in the Populist party practised political selling-out as a trade—the affair has a sad aspect."

Not more mortally sound the peals of the "Dies irae" over the catastrophe that crushes the dead; with all his hopes and aspirations.

This was the fate of the Magician's Apprentice, immortalized in Goethe's ballad. He too thought his master too slow, too narrow, too stagnant, too orthodox. He too "took the matter out of the master's hands" (as he thought), and tried his own hands at it on the sly, in "broad," "swift," "unorthodox" style, and his plight—as the Spirit which his unorthodox rashness had invoked, and his broad incompetence could not master, overwhelmed him—is forcibly recalled to mind by the comic-tragic plight that the Social Democracy is in to-day.

The Socialist movement implies a REVOLUTION: Organization, not Mob; Knowledge, not Vanity; Fortitude, not Skullduggery; Practice, not Phrases; Integrity, not Turpitude; Deliberation, not Light-headedness; are these implied, and antitheses excluded in the term. As there is no "royal road" to the acquisition of learning, neither is there any "short-cut" to a social revolution, least of all to that exhuming evolution of all ages, the revolution that shall rear the dome of the Socialist Republic.

Firmly holding the Socialist movement in its hands, as alone found trustworthy in the land, the Socialist Labor Party proceeded unflinching, enthusiastic and conscious of assured triumph, with its "slow," "narrow," "stagnant," "orthodox" work of educating, organizing and drilling the army of the American Proletarian Revolution, that will storm the fortress of Privilege, and emancipate our people.

THIS TIME FOR THE STRAIT.
JACKET.

There is a point, as illustrated by the convulsive laughter of Juliet's nurse at Juliet's bier, where sorrow becomes so "overpowering" that it assumes the mani-

festations of mirth. Somewhat similar is the revolution of feeling that must have been experienced by the sane portion of the civilized world at last Sunday's despatch from New South Wales, telling of five miners being deliberately sealed up in the Gretna mines, and thus buried and burned alive, by order of the Company, in order to preserve the rest of the mine from taking fire. Before so shocking, almost matchless, an act of inhumanity the sense of indignation feels stunned, and the ludicrous aspect of Capitalism, presented in this instance at "its best," superimposes itself upon the mind.

Capitalism is in its dotage. As with dotards, its virtues are turned into monomania, and appear as absurd crime.

"Wealth!"—such is the cry of the race. Why? For wealth's own sake? No! For the sake of Life. The virtue of Capitalism lies in that it pointed the way to gratify this human craving; it solved the problem by which the last link—the necessity of spending life in grubbing for life—between the human and the brute can be snapped; thanks to it, wealth and its production have become so ample that Life may be secured against the accident of need, and thereby Intellectual Life may soar free. Guided by this law of its existence, Capitalism became a wealth gatherer; but, like the miser, it soon turned the means into an end. First, forgetting the original spur to its activity, it began to turn the piling up of wealth into a finality. Now, in its real dotage, its virtue turned wholly into vice, it goes further and sacrifices the end to the means: to save a mine, to pile up wealth still more superfluously, it sacrifices life, calmly, deliberately, ruthlessly!

One would have imagined that Europe and America furnished ample enough proofs of Capitalism having survived its usefulness, and, as always in such cases, having become positively harmful. It was left for antipodal Capitalism to demonstrate the lengths that this dotard will go in its monomania. The insanity of Capitalism has become criminal, irresponsibly criminal. Henceforth responsibility can rest only with the sane, with the Working Class, for allowing this raving maniac to continue to roam at large.

THE CUBAN SPECTRE.

There is a spectre rising over the horizon of the peace and tranquillity of the nation. To those who have eyes to see, and who carry the necessary information, wherever it is, the specter, that is, the specter, is beginning to appear in the plutocratic press sound ominous.

It is, or should be, well known that the draft of the constitution submitted by its committee to the national convention of Cuba, now in session in Havana to frame a constitution for the country, amounts to a slap on both cheeks of the Administration in Washington. Through Governor-General Wood in Havana, through the Secretary of War, Elihu Root, both in Washington and during flying trips to Cuba, the "wishes" of the Administration have been long and clearly made known to the Cubans. These wishes were to the effect that the Cuban constitutional convention embody in their organic law the relations that were to exist between Cuba and the United States; in other and shorter words, the Administration wished that the sovereignty of Cuba should meet in constitutional convention only in order to abdicate its sovereignty; or, in still shorter words, the Administration wanted to own Cuba. Nor was the wish expressed in abstract terms only; very concrete points were mentioned: Cuba's right of direct intercourse with foreign Governments, of raising loans, equipping armies, owning navies—these and many other attributes of sovereignty our Administration "suggested" should be left with our Government.

But why should the Administration and its satraps "suggest"? Could they not order? Did they "suggest" anything to Cuba? Why not keep possession of what already is in the Administration's hands? The answer to this question explains the resonance of the slap administered to the Administration, the inconsiderateness of these Cubans, whom we may now soon expect to be termed handis, rebels and savages.

When the war with Spain broke out, the Sugar, Tobacco, Standard Oil, Railroad, Mining and other interests that had backed up the revolution in Cuba, and that had incited the war fever at home, were not yet brave enough to come out with their full plan. Of this temporary bashfulness Senator Teller took mean advantage. A resolution, since known by his name, was adopted by Congress, disclaiming all intention of exercising sovereignty in Cuba, and placing the contemplated invasion of the island exclusively upon the ground of humanity. This certainly did not suit the humane capitalist coterie that was plunging the country into war; but they feared it would be impolitic to object; and, trusting to developments, possibly also to the "pocketfuls of convincing arguments," they allowed the resolution to go through, and they "sailed into the war."

With the close of war, this resolution began to gall our worthy humanitarians. The question then was how to get around it, and keep their clutches on Cuba. The device fallen upon was certainly clever. Could anyone raise the Teller Resolution as an objection to Cuba, of its own free will, were herself to decide to incorporate herself with us? Surely not! From that moment the efforts of the Administration were centered upon securing that "free will." The constitutional convention was to perform the act. But it did not. It did just the other thing. It left undone the things that the Providence at Washington virtually directed it to do, and it did the things which the said Providence virtually directed it not to do. It constituted itself a SOVEREIGN NATION, without "ifs" or "buts."

In view of these facts, the "despatches from Havana" are ominous. Reports of the "dissatisfaction of the business interests" on the island, of "a feeling of insecurity among the better classes," of "serious notes of disapproval at the conduct of the Convention"—these and more such expressions sound like the distant rumbling of an approaching storm. Will the storm break out? The answer, humiliating as it is to make, depends, not upon the Working Class, the overwhelming majority of our people. Whether their bones will be sent to bleach in Cuban chaparrals, as they are now bleaching in the jungles of Luzon and Panay, depends wholly upon the degree of success that may accompany the heroic efforts of the Tagals to resist a foreign yoke.

Pitiful, humiliating is the plight of the American Working Class, ruled by the capitalist oppressor; their only chance to escape slaughter in Cuba is to be slaughtered in the Philippines. They pay the piper either way.

THEY ARE RIGHT AND LEFT HAND.
Our news and correspondence columns, always rich in information that throws a searchlight into the dark corners of the Labor Fakir, have recently been particularly rich in such information. It is our purpose now to point out the high-water mark so far reached in the nefarious practices of these gentry. The recent communication from Morrisvale, Pa., answers the purpose.

That the "Union Label," invented to protect the operatives, has, for a consideration, been turned by the Labor Fakirs into a shield for the employer, has been more than once proven in these columns; that's old; that strikes and boycotts, resorted to by the rank and file to resist encroachments from the employer, have, for a consideration, been turned by the Labor Fakirs into weapons to strengthen the employer's arm, has been again and again shown; that, too, is old; that the "organizing of Labor," originally a device to fight the capitalist, has, for a consideration, been perverted by the Labor Fakir into a buffer against the working class, has also been amply exposed; also that is old—in short, illustrations innumerable have been marshalled on the stage demonstrating the fact that the officers of "pure and simple" Trade Unionism, usually known as Labor Fakirs, are the Labor Lieutenants of the Capitalist Class, charged with doing in the camp of Labor the dirty work that the capitalist himself could not do. The communication from Morrisvale, however, tells of a brand new use, in a brand new line, that these gentry have been put to.

A Union gathers funds for a variety of purposes, none of them to the liking of the employer. A Union Treasury is, accordingly, a sore in the employer's eyes. Many a scheme has been devised to weaken such Treasuries, all more or less clumsy. The Morrisvale scheme has the merit of neatness, directness, despatch and completeness: Through its Labor Lieutenant, the Coal Company in question ascertained the exact amount in the Treasury of its miners' Union—\$700; the company then trumped up a charge against the check-weighman, claiming he had robbed the company out of \$800, and dismissed him; while the dismissed member of the Union was making his experience of how difficult and expensive it would be to institute proceedings, in Court against the company, he is approached in friendly and highly sympathetic vein by the company's superintendent, who draws in still deeper and darker colors the difficulties and expenses attending any plan to "buck against the company," and, out of the fullness of his dearly loving heart, offers the dismissed Union man to take \$200 out of his own pocket and "make it all right again," provided the man's Union will raise the rest of the sum (\$700, exactly the amount in the Union's Treasury); thereupon, the Labor Lieutenant of the company brings the matter up in the Union, plays upon the sympathies of the fellow craftsman of the victim, and—gets a motion through that empties the treasury!

The Capitalist is the right hand, the Labor Fakir is the left hand of the Beast of Capital that to-day is "holding up" and plundering the Working Class. That Beast can not be fought if either of his hands is left free. The bona fide fight upon the Beast must be a fight to the knife against his Right and Left hand simultaneously.

"VENEZUELAN DISORDERS."
"The important thing," so runs a wise maxim, "is not to find unlikeness in things seemingly like, but to detect the likeness in things seemingly unlike." What more unlike, one should say, than Venezuelan asphalt, South African Rand mines, missionaries in China or American exports in the Philippines? These, certainly, are as unlike as unlike can be, and, consequently, the disturbances that arise in connection with them seem to have no common point of contact, except such as may be pointed out by pulpiteres in their pulpits—"human depravity," as manifested by the Filipinos in refusing to accept America's theory of "manifest destiny," or as manifested by the Chinese in resisting the religion of the Krupp cannon, or as manifested by the Boers in mistaking Cecil Rhodes as a Prince of Peace, or as now manifested by the Venezuelans in "kicking up a rumpus." Nevertheless, these geographically widely separate, and chemically widely different matters are closely connected; they are all near relatives; they are children of identical parentage. The mouse and the elephant look very different, yet they are of one family. As important in natural history as is the anatomic fact that connects mouse and elephant, is in social science the perception of the fact that "Venezuelan disorders," "Boer wars," "Filipino rebellions," "Chinese heathenism" are all products of one central cause.

More than once has Dunning's terse expression been produced in these columns; it cannot be reproduced too often. He said:

"Capital is said to fly turbulence and strife, and to be timid, which is very true; but this is very incompletely stating the question. Capital eschews no profit, or very small profit, just as Nature was formerly said to shudder at a vacuum. With adequate profit capital is very bold. A certain 10 per cent. will insure its employment everywhere; 20 per cent. certain, will produce eagerness; 50 per cent., positive audacity; 100 per cent. will make it ready to trample on all human laws; 300 per cent., and there is not a crime at which it will scruple, nor a risk it will not run, even to the chance of its owner being hanged. If turbulence and strife will bring a profit, it will freely encourage both."

With the key of this masterly generalization, founded on facts gathered from all nations, creeds and races, the myth of "human depravity" vanishes, and the mystery of "disorders" becomes plain terms.

In Venezuela, two corporations claim conflicting jurisdiction granted to them over a certain asphalt lake situated in the Orient of the republic. Thereupon both armed their employees. Physical clashes were threatened, when the Government in Caracas stepped in. One of the corporations is owned mainly by natives; the other is owned mainly by United States capitalists. The action of the Venezuelan Government was "resented" by the latter corporation, altho its charter places it wholly within Venezuelan jurisdiction. Thereupon a United States ship-of-war is speedily converted into a passenger steamer for the benefit of the attorney and others of the American asphalt corporation; they are landed in Venezuela; and within four times twenty-four hours a "revolution" breaks out there, and our plutocratic press forthwith blossoms into "Disorders in Venezuela."

The magnitude of these latest "Venezuelan disorders" will assume, could be accurately predicted now if the Asphalt Company—that with one hand invades American workmen to work for it at starvation wages in its Venezuelan asphalt lake, and with the other dictates the orders to the American Navy and plutocratic press—were frank enough to let out the magnitude of the per cent. of profit that is at stake in the asphalt lake. If it is only a 20 per cent., the "disorder" will not rise above a few hundred human beings killed and a few Venezuelan homes being desolated. If, however, the per cent. at stake is bigger, then may we look for greater things: if it be 100 per cent., human laws will be trampled under foot; and, unfortunately for this country and Venezuela alike, it be 300 per cent., then may we look forward to wholesale crime: the wholesale sacrificing of our American soldiers, as is now going on in the Philippines, and the wholesale desolation of the now smiling valleys of the lower Orinoco.

Fortunately for us and for "disorderly" Venezuela, a 300 per cent. or even a 100 per cent. profit is not among the virtues of the asphalt lake in question.

The Queen was very inconsiderate in dying at such a time as to throw yardstick England into consternation. The drapers complain bitterly that her death has called into requisition a large amount of mourning goods, while the reds, greens and yellows have been countermanded. This entails upon them a large loss, and they tearfully pray that something be done to make good the sacrifice that they unwillingly offer up

at the good Queen's grave. It is impossible to legislate the brilliant colors into existence as legitimate mourning colors. People will not wear them out of sight, no matter what the draper's loss may be. But there is a silver lining to the cloud, as the decree has gone forth shortening the period during which the public is to wear mourning. The Turkish regime once more demonstrated itself to be a government of shop-keepers; even "heartfelt sorrow" is to be repressed and curtailed in the interest of trade.

The fight between the different denominations for the "souls" of the Philippines is growing amusing. Each sect is offering out rates for a short time only, and seeking to obtain exclusive possession of the souls. Thousands of the natives are rushing eagerly to embrace the new faith, and then rushing eagerly to unembrace it again. The inducements offered are the sole consideration. It is all very much like the Sunday school Christmas tree. At that festive season thousands of children become devout attendants, but when the last tag of candy is distributed, they lose their enthusiasm, and once again stand aloof from the religious war. So it is in the Philippines, only the children of the Tropics seem to be much wiser in their generation than the children of the United States.

The failure of the United Mine Workers' Union, not content with bleeding the men by means of high dues and the check-off system, seek still farther to bleed them by forming a "Woman's Auxiliary." The ladies are already under tribute, so now the wives and daughters must be brought into line. It is a dastardly plan, and no person, excepting one who had been hardened by living on the poorest of all wage workers, could have conceived it. Why should the women pay dues to the fakirs? It is true that the major portion of the money paid into the union has gone, not for strikes, not for lockouts, not for sick or death benefits, but to pay the salaries of officers. They have now become so insatiable that they are going to drain the poverty-stricken wives of the starving miners. It is another black mark against Mitchell and his cowardly gang.

"The withdrawal of 16,000 children from the factories of the State would keep up the wage scale," said Kangaroo Social Democrat James Carey of Haverhill, when speaking in the Massachusetts Great and General Court. Carey has argued himself to a logical conclusion. Machinery, the concentration of industry, and the intensification of labor have nothing whatever to do with wages. The private ownership of the means of production and distribution is not a factor. The wage slaves of Massachusetts are suffering because 16,000 too many children tear out their hearts, wear out their lives, in the factories. Remove them, and you will keep up the wage scale. When Carey made that statement he was bidding for the support of the cheap trade unionists who have introduced and advocated all sorts of freak legislation that would allow these "Generals" still to retain the political and economic power.

POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC.

The "Workers' Gazette" of Omaha, Nebraska, under the headline "Encouraging reports from more unions," has as its first item the encouraging report that twenty-three out of every thousand coal miners are killed annually. It is another to the effect that fifty years ago the ratio of wage working men to wage working women was ten to one; now it is four to one. It is difficult to see wherein there is anything encouraging in that. The "Workers' Gazette," like its sister papers, continues to repeat phrases which are in themselves an indictment of capitalism. But though they repeat the lesson, they never learn it. They continue to mouth the words, but that they have a meaning never occurs to them. It would be encouraging were the "Workers' Gazette" to learn the meaning of the above two "encouraging reports."

"Citizen and Country," the happy whistle of Organized Scabbery in Canada, is the most maykash of all the maykash "labor sheets." It says of Queen Victoria that she was the most "queenly" of women and the most womanly of queens. "We have heard the remark before as it has been applied to all sorts of females. On the last page of "Citizen and Country," among the good deeds of the Queen it is said that while she was being crowned, NINE MILLION PEOPLE LEFT THE ISLAND OF IRELAND. A like number also left Ireland. This is a record of which any good woman should be proud. It is part of her goodness. It is almost like the benefits of Organized Scabbery itself, which crushes down and degrades the majority of the workers in order that a few "labor liegeants" may live in the "halls of their people." The likeness applied to "Citizen and Country" so it could not but publish it.

A writer in London, Eng., "Justice" remarks that the "basis on which Socialism rests is common sense and common fairness." That is as definite as many other bases that have been given to Socialism. It has had for its basis, Christianity, golden rule, spirit of justice, love, hate, every emotion of which the great human family is capable. The trouble with the majority of the persons who find their own basis for Socialism is, that they consistently refuse to understand what Socialism is, what its aims are, what the reasons are for its existence. Armed with this wonderful lack of knowledge they commence to write. The result is that Socialism becomes everything contradictory, and the more contradictory it becomes, the more laboriously they seek for further contradictions. That they are successful in finding them "Justice" amply proves.

The people of the United States do not want a reform paper. They are not yet ripe for its work. There is no need in the land for a publication that is fearless, bold, aggressive, and edited by W. W. D. D. P. Bliss. Ergo, he started "Social Unity," and showed how he could follow out his own conclusions. Q. E. D. R. I. P. Q. S.

When Messrs. Bliss had worked his half-pint eranium on the point for several consecutive seconds, he sat down and decided on his contributors. Parsons, Benito, Will, Mayor Jones, Casson, Trine, Herron, Hecht, Heber Newton, Milwaukee Pomeroy, Nelson, Crosby, Mrs. King, and Angelina Diggins, will all indite, write, set down, transcribe, cause to be written; elucidate, explain and get up articles for this little magazine which is four inches tall, two inches broad, and contains nothing but a back page. It cannot be but that the above list will contribute everything excepting cash to the "Social Unity." Is there a publication of like nature in which they have not allowed the light of the countenance to shine? Has there ever appeared an infant social slip to which they did not add at least one clout to hide it from the cold and biting wind? Of course they will write for "Social Unity," but where is Mary Eliza Lease? How comes it that she will not also contribute? Why this neglect on the part of Bliss? Has he forgotten his old, and frequently tried friend? Does he desert her, the same as she desert the man who is known and objects to being so known, as "the husband of Mary E. Lease?"

That surely is not getting together. There can be no getting together of all reformers unless Mary E. gets some too. It is not just to hog the banquet board, and leave a poor woman out in the west to make a scanty living by taking a fall now and then out of a domesticated Kansas cyclone. But Bliss will suffer the ill effects of his cunning. Some may contribute without being asked, and Mary E. has a strange faculty of contributing joy to an occasion.

The editor of "Social Unity" is as well equipped now for his work as he was when he started the "Dawn." He wears the same collar now as he did then and he still retains possession of his one idea. He still wears his H-words decorated, and his stock in trade consists of the idea with which he started business. He keeps it with the same care that other men keep the first dollar they earn. Unfortunately he has never added to his original accumulation. It has grown no way excepting dusty. It has changed in no particular excepting in gaining mould. It is the same idea that swept him off his feet in the first place, and has kept him there ever since.

The Rev. Bliss has grown practical since the early days when he sometimes had six magazines at a time, and none of them appearing. He is going to put "Socialism into practice now." How is he going to do it? Just the same way that he does not spread broadcast numberless though provoking publications. The referendum is a great Socialistic idea. He will put it into operation, and in order to do it he will send out questions for people to answer. Could any more conclusive evidence be needed that we shall have Socialism in our time than the fact that Bliss is going to send out questions to be voted on? Where was the world that this great idea was never thought of before?

Great is multi-magazine, multi-lettered Bliss. Great are his reasons, and great is his lightning change act. It is said that the average vaudeville performer steps onto the stage until he leaves it. The costume is the great thing, and he will wig a new name. So it is with Bliss. He has his old act; he has his old idea; he has the same old desires of the flesh; and he has the same old publication.

"THE SOCIAL UNITY."
"Where ignorance is Bliss, it is certain to be W. D. P." You will find our text in all the utterances of the Reverend gentleman. He stood before his near little beard, and he told his congregation to fix their eye on the little ball. He would not disturb the little ball, but he would move the shells around, and they would not tell under which one the little ball rested. They could not tell because they were not of the elect, they had not seen the light, they did not understand. They had no comprehension beyond the mere material things of the day, but he would give them another guess. The name of the next guess is "The Social Unity," monthly, price fifty cents a year.

His simple, lovable, childlike nature went out to those who trusted him. He wanted to be trusted. He yearned to have people place confidence in him. He knew neither peace nor dinners when confidence was not reposed in him, so he spent most of his time looking around for it. He had the leech's faculty of never letting go one grip until he got another, and while held on he drained. It was a sad day for him when he was ousted for trying to carry away all of a free lunch in his whiskers, and he was forced to do even a harder hustle to find people who believed in his divine mission, and trusted him. Printers did not trust. Paper makers did not trust. Landlords did not trust. Tailors did not trust. For this reason the Rev. A-Z Bliss had a warm place in his heart for the common people, and though an intellectual himself, he could not conscientiously scorn their dimness.

"The Social Unity" was his ninety-second attempt to set the world right. It was the heir to the subscription lists of "The Social Forum," "Conscience," "Brotherhood," "The Kingdom," "The Dawn," and the "American Fabian." It was the mental heir to a limitless vacuum, and it had increased its patrimony of unrepayable dullness.

In announcing to the world how near the day was to its final house-cleaning, Mr. Bliss argued that as all the other papers which had died, did so because they were not wanted, therefore this new paper would live for the same reason. The "Dawn" broke, and there was a day when no "Kingdom" came, and even "Conscience" was stricken, and men did not hear its small, still voice again. Therefore "Social Unity" must be a success.

The people of the United States do not want a reform paper. They are not yet ripe for its work. There is no need in the land for a publication that is fearless, bold, aggressive, and edited by W. W. D. D. P. Bliss. Ergo, he started "Social Unity," and showed how he could follow out his own conclusions. Q. E. D. R. I. P. Q. S.

When Messrs. Bliss had worked his half-pint eranium on the point for several consecutive seconds, he sat down and decided on his contributors. Parsons, Benito, Will, Mayor Jones, Casson, Trine, Herron, Hecht, Heber Newton, Milwaukee Pomeroy, Nelson, Crosby, Mrs. King, and Angelina Diggins, will all indite, write, set down, transcribe, cause to be written; elucidate, explain and get up articles for this little magazine which is four inches tall, two inches broad, and contains nothing but a back page. It cannot be but that the above list will contribute everything excepting cash to the "Social Unity." Is there a publication of like nature in which they have not allowed the light of the countenance to shine? Has there ever appeared an infant social slip to which they did not add at least one clout to hide it from the cold and biting wind? Of course they will write for "Social Unity," but where is Mary Eliza Lease? How comes it that she will not also contribute? Why this neglect on the part of Bliss? Has he forgotten his old, and frequently tried friend? Does he desert her, the same as she desert the man who is known and objects to being so known, as "the husband of Mary E. Lease?"

That surely is not getting together. There can be no getting together of all reformers unless Mary E. gets some too. It is not just to hog the banquet board, and leave a poor woman out in the west to make a scanty living by taking a fall now and then out of a domesticated Kansas cyclone. But Bliss will suffer the ill effects of his cunning. Some may contribute without being asked, and Mary E. has a strange faculty of contributing joy to an occasion.

The editor of "Social Unity" is as well equipped now for his work as he was when he started the "Dawn." He wears the same collar now as he did then and he still retains possession of his one idea. He still wears his H-words decorated, and his stock in trade consists of the idea with which he started business. He keeps it with the same care that other men keep the first dollar they earn. Unfortunately he has never added to his original accumulation. It has grown no way excepting dusty. It has changed in no particular excepting in gaining mould. It is the same idea that swept him off his feet in the first place, and has kept him there ever since.

The Rev. Bliss has grown practical since the early days when he sometimes had six magazines at a time, and none of them appearing. He is going to put "Socialism into practice now." How is he going to do it? Just the same way that he does not spread broadcast numberless though provoking publications. The referendum is a great Socialistic idea. He will put it into operation, and in order to do it he will send out questions for people to answer. Could any more conclusive evidence be needed that we shall have Socialism in our time than the fact that Bliss is going to send out questions to be voted on? Where was the world that this great idea was never thought of before?

Great is multi-magazine, multi-lettered Bliss. Great are his reasons, and great is his lightning change act. It is said that the average vaudeville performer steps onto the stage until he leaves it. The costume is the great thing, and he will wig a new name. So it is with Bliss. He has his old act; he has his old idea; he has the same old desires of the flesh; and he has the same old publication.

"THE SOCIAL UNITY."
"Where ignorance is Bliss, it is certain to be W. D. P." You will find our text in all the utterances of the Reverend gentleman. He stood before his near little beard, and he told his congregation to fix their eye on the little ball. He would not disturb the little ball, but he would move the shells around, and they would not tell under which one the little ball rested. They could not tell because they were not of the elect, they had not seen the light, they did not understand. They had no comprehension beyond the mere material things of the day, but he would give them another guess. The name of the next guess is "The Social Unity," monthly, price fifty cents a year.

His simple, lovable, childlike nature went out to those who trusted him. He wanted to be trusted. He yearned to have people place confidence in him. He knew neither peace nor dinners when confidence was not reposed in him, so he spent most of his time looking around for it. He had the leech's faculty of never letting go one grip until he got another, and while held on he drained. It was a sad day for him when he was ousted for trying to carry away all of a free lunch in his whiskers, and he was forced to do even a harder hustle to find people who believed in his divine mission, and trusted him. Printers did not trust. Paper makers did not trust. Landlords did not trust. Tailors did not trust. For this reason the Rev. A-Z Bliss had a warm place in his heart for the common people, and though an intellectual himself, he could not conscientiously scorn their dimness.

"The Social Unity" was his ninety-second attempt to set the world right. It was the heir to the subscription lists of "The Social Forum," "Conscience," "Brotherhood," "The Kingdom," "The Dawn," and the "American Fabian." It was the mental heir to a limitless vacuum, and it had increased its patrimony of unrepayable dullness.

In announcing to the world how near the day was to its final house-cleaning, Mr. Bliss argued that as all the other papers which had died, did so because they were not wanted, therefore this new paper would live for the same reason. The "Dawn" broke, and there was a day when no "Kingdom" came, and even "Conscience" was stricken, and men did not hear its small, still voice again. Therefore "Social Unity" must be a success.

The people of the United States do not want a reform paper. They are not yet ripe for its work. There is no need in the land for a publication that is fearless, bold, aggressive, and edited by W. W. D. D. P. Bliss. Ergo, he started "Social Unity," and showed how he could follow out his own conclusions. Q. E. D. R. I. P. Q. S.

When Messrs. Bliss had worked his half-pint eranium on the point for several consecutive seconds, he sat down and decided on his contributors. Parsons, Benito, Will, Mayor Jones, Casson, Trine, Herron, Hecht, Heber Newton, Milwaukee Pomeroy, Nelson, Crosby, Mrs. King, and Angelina Diggins, will all indite, write, set down, transcribe, cause to be written; elucidate, explain and get up articles for this little magazine which is four inches tall, two inches broad, and contains nothing but a back page. It cannot be but that the above list will contribute everything excepting cash to the "Social Unity." Is there a publication of like nature in which they have not allowed the light of the countenance to shine? Has there ever appeared an infant social slip to which they did not add at least one clout to hide it from the cold and biting wind? Of course they will write for "Social Unity," but where is Mary Eliza Lease? How comes it that she will not also contribute? Why this neglect on the part of Bliss? Has he forgotten his old, and frequently tried friend? Does he desert her, the same as she desert the man who is known and objects to being so known, as "the husband of Mary E. Lease?"

That surely is not getting together. There can be no getting together of all reformers unless Mary E. gets some too. It is not just to hog the banquet board, and leave a poor woman out in the west to make a scanty living by taking a fall now and then out of a domesticated Kansas cyclone. But Bliss will suffer the ill effects of his cunning. Some may contribute without being asked, and Mary E. has a strange faculty of contributing joy to an occasion.

The editor of "Social Unity" is as well equipped now for his work as he was when he started the "Dawn." He wears the same collar now as he did then and he still retains possession of his one idea. He still wears his H-words decorated, and his stock in trade consists of the idea with which he started business. He keeps it with the same care that other men keep the first dollar they earn. Unfortunately he has never added to his original accumulation. It has grown no way excepting dusty. It has changed in no particular excepting in gaining mould. It is the same idea that swept him off his feet in the first place, and has kept him there ever since.

The Rev. Bliss has grown practical since the early days when he sometimes had six magazines at a time, and none of them appearing. He is going to put "Socialism into practice now." How is he going to do it? Just the same way that he does not spread broadcast numberless though provoking publications. The referendum is a great Socialistic idea. He will put it into operation, and in order to do it he will send out questions for people to answer. Could any more conclusive evidence be needed that we shall have Socialism in our time than the fact that Bliss is going to send out questions to be voted on? Where was the world that this great idea was never thought of before?

Great is multi-magazine, multi-lettered Bliss. Great are his reasons, and great is his lightning change act. It is said that the average vaudeville performer steps onto the stage until he leaves it. The costume is the great thing, and he will wig a new name. So it is with Bliss. He has his old act; he has his old idea; he has the same old desires of the flesh; and he has the same old publication.

"THE SOCIAL UNITY."
"Where ignorance is Bliss, it is certain to be W. D. P." You will find our text in all the utterances of the Reverend gentleman. He stood before his near little beard, and he told his congregation to fix their eye on the little ball. He would not disturb the little ball, but he would move the shells around, and they would not tell under which one the little ball rested. They could not tell because they were not of the elect, they had not seen the light, they did not understand. They had no comprehension beyond the mere material things of the day, but he would give them another guess. The name of the next guess is "The Social Unity," monthly, price fifty cents a year.

His simple, lovable, childlike nature went out to those who trusted him. He wanted to be trusted. He yearned to have people place confidence in him. He knew neither peace nor dinners when confidence was not reposed in him, so he spent most of his time looking around for it. He had the leech's faculty of never letting go one grip until he got another, and while held on he drained. It was a sad day for him when he was ousted for trying to carry away all of a free lunch in his whiskers, and he was forced to do even a harder hustle to find people who believed in his divine mission, and trusted him. Printers did not trust. Paper makers did not trust. Landlords did not trust. Tailors did not trust. For this reason the Rev. A-Z Bliss had a warm place in his heart for the common people, and though an intellectual himself, he could not conscientiously scorn their dimness.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan

BROTHER JONATHAN—You have always mistrusted me.

UNCLE SAM—So I have.

B. J.—The single fact that I am a capitalist, that I employ labor has always made you turn a deaf ear to all my labor loving suggestions.

